

The
ALIBI



1931

ALBERT COLLEGE

Ms

W. W. W. W.



1891

ALBERT COLLEGE

Albert College

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As one of the Federated Colleges in the Faculty of Arts of the University of Toronto, Victoria College enrolls students in all courses leading to the degrees of Bachelor of Arts and Bachelor of Commerce and preparatory to admission to the schools of Graduate Studies, Divinity, Education, Law and Medicine.

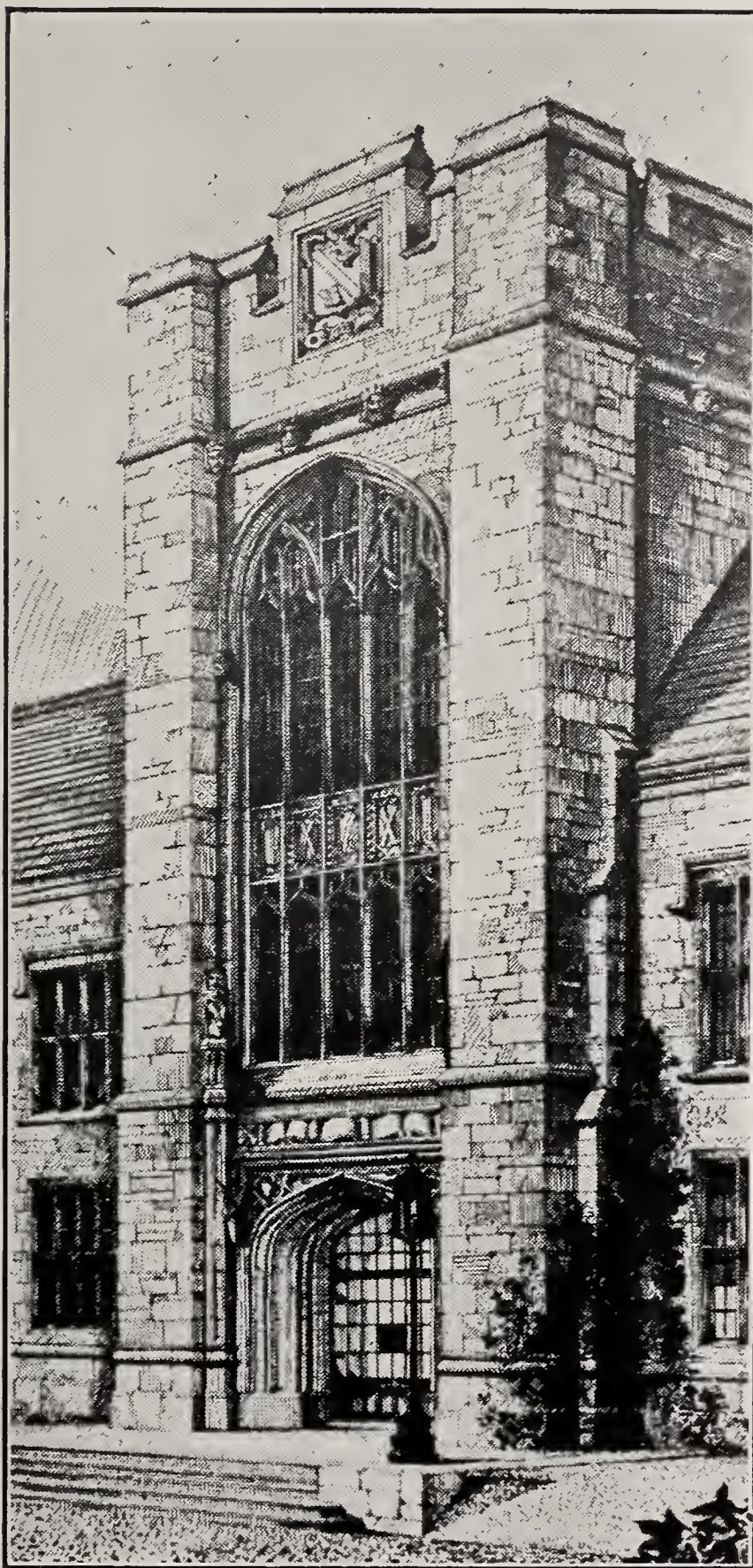
Students of Victoria College are eligible for all medals, prizes and scholarships awarded in the Faculty of Arts by the University of Toronto, in addition to the numerous awards confined to students enrolled in Victoria, including thirteen matriculation scholarships.

Rev. E. W. Wallace, M.A., D.D.,
Chancellor.

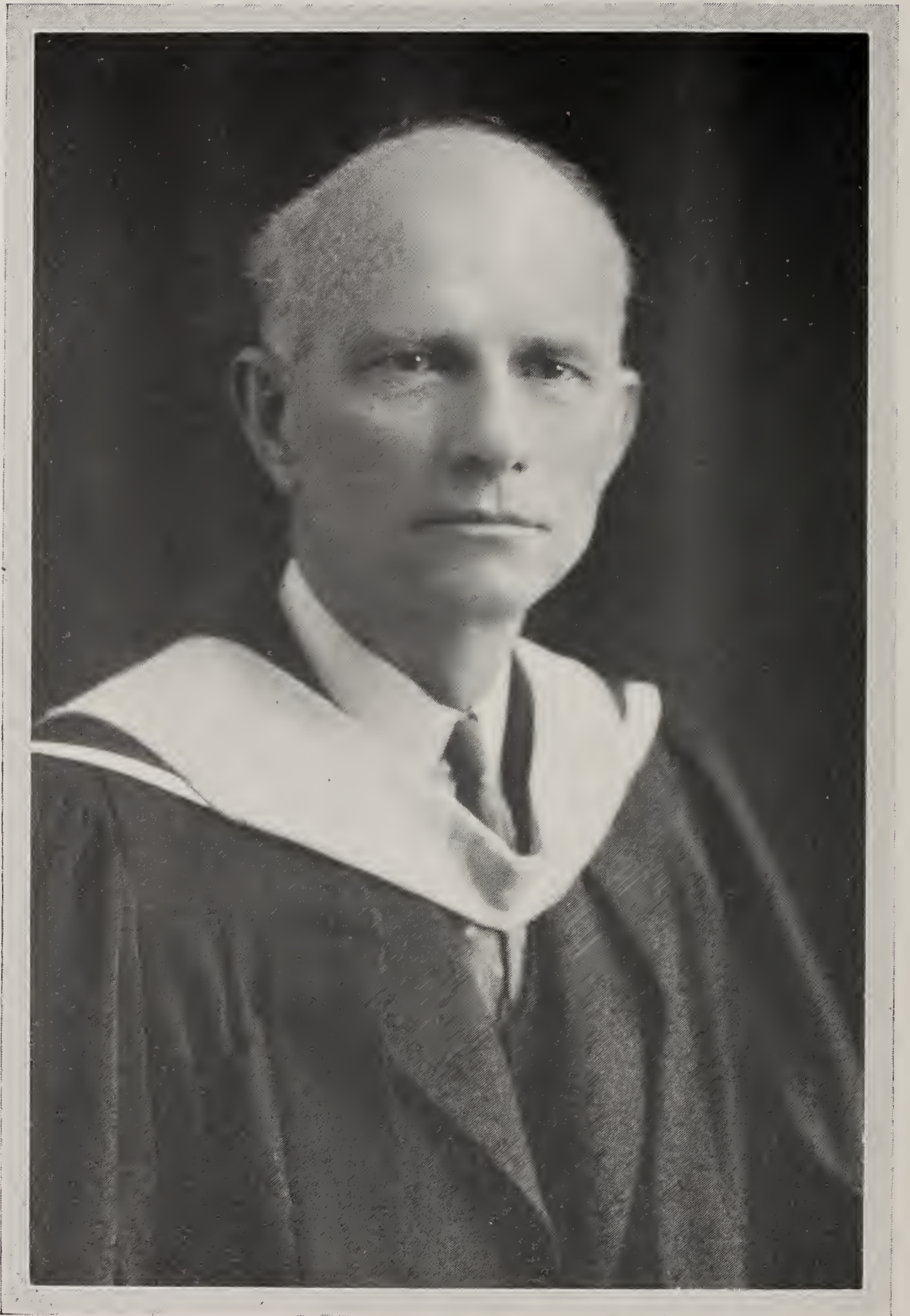
Prof. C. E. Auger, B.A.,
Registrar.

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The Tower



REV. C. W. BISHOP, M.A., D.D.,
Headmaster

The Principal's Message

AS EACH annual issue of "The Alibi" appears, it marks a milestone in the progress of the college, and presents to me as Principal another opportunity to address the friends of the college. I accept this opportunity the more gladly because it is given me by the students themselves. This is their magazine, the product of their creative effort and the expression of their determination to carry forward the traditions which are embodied in the name of Albert.

The theme of my message this year is the corporate life of the College. School to most of the youth of Canada means the institution which claims their attention for the hours of the day. To the boys of the residence school it is their home and their club as well as their place of learning. They live in it for the full round of the day and night and find in it for the time being the full scope of their life interests. They consequently develop a group life much more intimate than that of the day school and become more of a corporate body with power to think and act and play as a unit.

The corporate life has much to do with social education of the boys. They must learn to live together, to give and take in the inevitable occasional conflict of interests, and to assert themselves to maintain their place in the social group. They must conform to customs that may limit their individual freedom because they are necessary to the good of the whole body. They are drawn into activities which the organized body may plan and they learn to share in the prosecution of a joint enterprise. They learn by experience how strong is the influence of social approval or of social disapproval, according as their conduct draws out the approbation or the criticism of their fellows. And they receive a training in leadership when the group elects them to some position of representative responsibility.

All these processes of corporate life can be seen in operation in our student body and in them we find a value in our school life quite apart from the chief work of academic education for which the college exists. Their value as training in citizenship cannot be estimated. The school is, after all, a community or a nation in miniature. All the problems which the boys will meet out in the larger life are found in principle in the smaller arena of the school. And, as in this more secluded circle the boys find right solutions for their social problems they are being equipped to offer them to the larger life of the country into which they soon will pass.

Probably there is nothing that is a finer expression of the corporate life of the college than "The Alibi". It is a product in concrete form of organized effort. It is a creative corporate achievement and presents the most convincing evidence we could have of a happy and productive life within the school.

It speaks for the students and tells the constituency of interested friends that the traditions of old Albert are being worthily maintained by the group that make up its student body this year.

To "The Alibi" Board which now presents this fine product of school journalism we offer our congratulations and our thanks, and to all who may read these pages we extend greetings and good wishes.



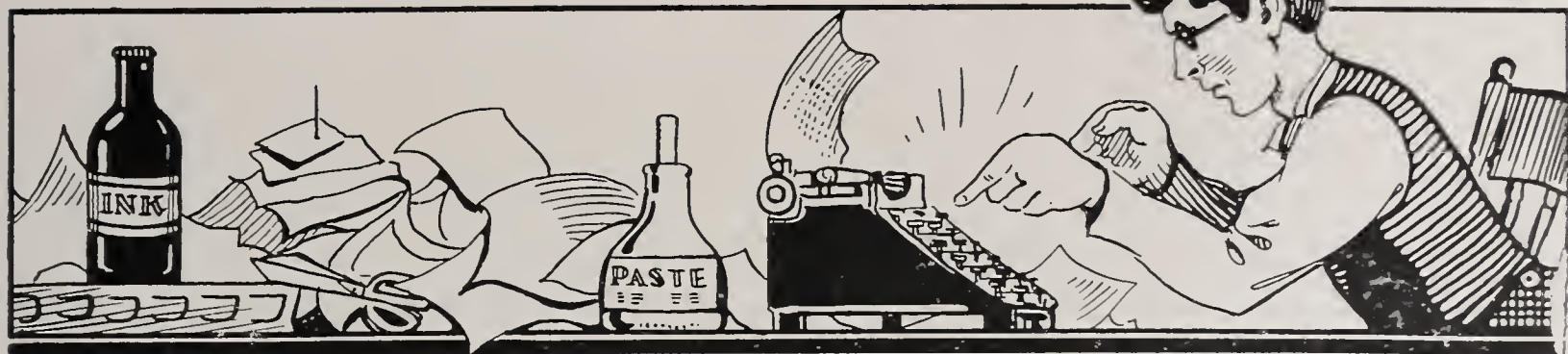
BACK ROW—R. N. Redmayne, F. S. Smith, E. F. Carr, J. E. McFarlane.
MIDDLE ROW—L. B. Ferrier, J. T. Cook, B.A., B. K. Jackson, B. W. Martin, K. F. MacEwen.
FRONT ROW—A. J. Finlayson, J. W. Leak.

* * *

Alibi Staff 1931

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF	<i>B. K. Jackson</i>
ADVISORY EDITOR	<i>J. T. Cook, B.A.</i>
LITERARY EDITOR	<i>A. J. Finlayson</i>
SPORTS EDITOR	<i>F. S. Smith</i>
SOCIAL EDITOR	<i>K. F. MacEwen</i>
EXCHANGE EDITOR	<i>L. B. Ferrier</i>
JOKE EDITOR	<i>J. W. Leak</i>
ART EDITOR	<i>E. F. Carr</i>
ADVERTISING MANAGER	<i>B. W. Martin</i>
BUSINESS MANAGER	<i>J. E. McFarlane</i>
JUNIOR SCHOOL REPRESENTATIVE	<i>R. N. Redmayne</i>

EDITORIALS



HERE WE ARE AGAIN

FOR the fourth season an Alibi rolls off the press to record the events and achievements of another school year at Albert. We are glad that so large a percentage of the student body has this year interested itself in the production of the magazine; and that although the actual publication is due to the diligent work of a few, the contents represent the labour and thought of many. For the co-operation of the students we are thankful and we trust that the interest displayed this year by our contributors will be maintained and increased for future Alibis.

The pleasing feature of this year has been the effort made by the junior students. Indeed a great deal of the original material—the most amusing, and that most truly depicting scenes from school life—has come from the fertile minds of the younger boys. This is to be sure a source of much gratification to those concerned with the literary side of our school activities.

While we do not deem it advisable to mention individual contributors in the editorials, we think that one junior student is worthy of special commendation for his faithful and increasing efforts to produce a better Alibi. This boy's name does not appear in the Editorial Staff list; but we are taking this opportunity of saying thank you to Joe Cadham for his contribution in the Art Department. So numerous and so splendidly finished were his original cartoons, that the staff had great difficulty in making a selection for publication.

The publishing of a school magazine is of the highest educational value to all those who devote time and talent to it. An account of the hours spent in writing and planning cannot be found in its pages; but all feel proud when the completed copy appears, to know that it is ours, that it is about us, and that we wrote it. In later years when we look back on our school life at Albert and think of our sojourn here the Alibi will serve to make the picture of our happy days and friendships more vivid.

Now we trust that you will peruse our magazine from cover to cover, read our stories, laugh at our jokes, and don't forget to review our advertisers, who have helped to make this issue possible. Till another Alibi appears, adieu and good luck to everybody.

L. B. F.

PAST AND PRESENT

THE age old argument between past and present will never die out and a comparison between the things of to-day and those of yesterday will always provoke many and varied discussions.

A comparison of what has taken place in the realms of science during the last fifty years could be made fairly accurate, although it must be admitted that the task would be long and tedious. One is able to gather facts and statistics to prove his comparison in this field. So also a comparison can be made in all that has taken place in the business world, in industry and in medicine. One might even compare international relationships as they exist to-day with those of yesterday, but when one sits down to compare one school year with another it is practically impossible to gain an equality of any kind.

Every student feels that his year is by far the best and so not to bring the voice of the Alumni on the heads of the present "Albertians" a too careful or too extensive comparison will not be attempted. However we believe that we can truthfully say that Albert has enjoyed one of the most successful years in its history.

It is true that the senior interscholastic teams did not gain the marked success of former years. The junior basketball team was the only team to win the Bay of Quinte group and to reach the semi-finals of Central Ontario. Although the teams were eliminated they did not lose any of the prestige and honour in sportsmanship that teams of other years have gained for Albert. The teams of this year gave their best at all times and no school can ask or expect more.

The issue in regard to scholastic attainments is, of course, yet to be decided, but there is every reason to believe that the present students will be just as successful if not more so than their predecessors.

So far in the comparison an equality has been maintained but it is in the activities carried on within the school that this year forges ahead of other years. The prefects council, operating for the second year, has enjoyed a most successful year. The students' Council of this year has left a most enviable record for succeeding Councils. The Alibi staff has done its best to present the activities carried on throughout the school year in a most attractive manner and has, we trust, fulfilled its task. The social events have never been so successful or so varied and enjoyable as those of this year. The Athletic Union has more than looked after the affairs under its supervision. The inter-flat sports have never been so keenly contested, and even at this late date, it is practically impossible to predict the House Champions for this year.

From all the above instances we find evidence that never before in the history of Albert has such a true college spirit taken hold of the students. They have loyally supported the different teams. They have watched them meet defeat and have yet remained loyal to them throughout the whole year. All social activities, as well as the numerous other activities, within the college have received the undivided

attention of the whole student body. Co-operation amongst the students and governing bodies has been carried on to a marked degree. True there have been grumblings and reproaches heard on all sides throughout the school year; it is only human to find fault, and campus penalties are never very pleasant, but our provocations are soon forgotten. There are those of us who may be leaving the college after one, two, or even more years at Albert and we look forward to June with a feeling of regret. Perhaps many of us will never meet again. The many true and wonderful friendships formed during our short stay here may be broken up and we may never be able to exchange ideas, jokes and the numerous other things we have in common with one another again. Those of us who are leaving will long remember the happy associations formed and the good times spent together, the time when we slipped one over on the house master, the night we skipped out to return laden with apples, the bus trips with the teams to the different schools. These are the incidents that we are going to remember and we feel a sense of pride in knowing that we were part of the "gang" that helped to make this year what it has been, a real year for Albert.

B. K. J.

* * *

CHRONICLES OF ALBERT

OF ALL the memorable happenings that have ever occurred in Albert College, none has ever proved of such international importance, or effected more the trend of modern civilization than the Great Peace Conference held in room 45 top flat Graham House, on the night of March 13th. Why was this conference held, dear reader? Why indeed? Had not insidious treachery been gnawing at the vitals of our community life? Had not militarism and international hatred tried to oust the principles of freedom and democracy? Then bloody Mars had stalked up to our very doors and sent in his revolutionary cohorts to spread dissension and destruction throughout our halls. And if the great conference had not been held, Albert then would'st have been no more, this mighty edifice had been destroyed, and study periods, detentions, campus and interviews with the Dean would have faded away upon the pages of history.

Rumours of jealousy and strife had been rampant from the very beginning of the year, when the old boys had returned to find the northern boundary of the realm enclosed by a "vallum decem pedes altitudine", and quite impassable. The rumour grew to vile suspicion when the Beaverstock Commission attempted to camouflage this by liberal daubs of green paint. The power concerned stoutly maintained that it had no hostile intentions, and that the fortification had been erected purely for defensive purposes. The suspicion loomed even more dark and ominous however, when the report came in that certain individuals were smuggling steel plates across the border, by stealthily concealing them on the heels of their shoes. Everyone knew of course that these plates were destined to be used for building

battle-cruisers. The militaristic attitude of Hoffman and Goodspeed, who had already engaged in a few exchanges in the gym with the gloves, promised no friendly feeling. Moreover, it was quite evident that Cochrane and Munro were increasing their tonnage, and it was said that these two parties were deadly enemies; for once when Mr. Grimmon had asked Cochrane to give a sentence containing the word "immense" and that person had replied "Tubby Munro is immense", Munro took exception, because he interpreted the statement as "Munro is a bit dense", and he was particularly anxious that such important state secrets should not be divulged. On a certain night too when Albert had gathered together her beauty and her chivalry in the great hall, scores of balloons were seen hovering overhead. Yes, over the heads of helpless women and children these appeared, filled in the firm opinion of all, with poison gas. An explosion in the lab., the revealing of diplomatic secrets by A. Martyn, the spread of seditious speeches and communistic propaganda by Halladay and Leitch, and the blockade of the waterway on top flat all indicated only too clearly the seething cauldron of jealousy and hatred, that was on the point of bubbling over, and scalding the poor unfortunates, who might chance to be within range of its deadly liquid. These then were the underlying causes that provoked the great conference. Of the learned speeches, sound judgments and wise decisions that were made, volumes could not tell. We can only mention briefly the terms laid down as a basis for international peace and goodwill as a result of its deliberations.

1. The wearing of steel plates to be discontinued under penalty of excommunication from the Belle Theatre on Saturday night.
2. Cochrane and Munro to remain on a parity basis, but to reduce tonnage.
3. Goodspeed and Hoffman to stand at least within four feet of one another when engaged in mortal conflict.
4. A Rotary System to be inaugurated to keep all members of the League circulating, thus preventing seditious meetings during class intervals and the absence of masters.
5. Gillette compelled to adopt the auto-strop as a less dangerous weapon, and juniors to be restricted to two jackknives per head.
6. Combs, nail files and vanity cases to be abolished from class-rooms.
7. The men from the north to use less explosive language.

In addition to the establishment of this covenant, some general but no less important findings were made. Goodspeed was especially commended for his efforts in behalf of the Prohibition Union. This person it appears when offered a cup of cocoa in the Principal's apartment displayed the utmost bravery in the face of overwhelming odds by gallantly refusing the same on the ground that he was a total abstainer. He has been recommended for the honour of the R.A.O.T.T. Royal Antediluvian Order of Teetotallers. Musk and Brooks also received special mention for their endeavors to promote a more friendly relationship between the East and the West through the development of inter-provincial trade. Musk has already displayed outstanding political ability as the President of the Dime-a-Shine Corporation, while Brooks is attempting to revolutionize education by the abolition of text-books and teachers.

The conference closed with the singing of "Where Is My Wandering Boy Tonight" rendered in memory of those brave souls who were lost in the blizzard on the night of March 8th, while nobly struggling to break through the lines, and to make the world safe for democracy.

J. T. C.

THE IMPERIAL CONFERENCE

IN ORDER to understand the problems which arose in the Imperial Conference of November 1930, it is necessary to consider briefly, the status of our Dominion with regard to Britain. Some two years ago an astounding editorial in a United States newspaper suggested that Britain might settle her war debt to America, by selling Canada to the United States. Obviously Canada was in the opinion of the writer a British "possession" to be disposed of as readily as Alaska was by Russia, for hard cash. Even in our own country, such ideas are still rampant, and some people forget that our status, by the Imperial Conference of 1926 became that of an "autonomous community within the British Empire, equal in status and in no way subordinate to any other, though united by a common bond of allegiance to the Crown."

Thus we find the Dominions in the peculiar position of being independent nations attached more or less loosely to Britain. The fact which many of our statesmen overlook is that if we are to accept the obvious and unchallenged advantages which are attendant with our present status, we cannot shirk the equally obvious responsibilities which rest upon us as members of the British Commonwealth.

The main problem confronting the conference was that of a suitable economic adjustment amongst the Empire nations. Strange as it may seem, Canada and the other Dominions now asked for the form of economic relationship with Britain, against which in the 18th century, the colonies fought. In other words, in those days, Britain carried on wars of conquest, in order to provide an exclusive market for her products, the conquered territories in return usually protesting vigorously and attempting to throw off the hampering bonds of preference. To-day we find the shoe on the other foot, and in the Imperial conference, the Dominions that asked for a "closed empire" trade were turned down decisively by the Motherland.

In order to understand the position of the Labour government in Britain, it is perhaps of interest to note that the English millers have been steadily increasing the importation of Russian wheat from 1500 bushels in last June to over 4,000,000 bushels in September. This wheat is sold at nine cents a bushel less than Canada's; as Russian agents have been instructed to sell their wheat for less than Canadian whatever the price may be.

The first of these suggestions is absolutely impracticable from a common-sense standpoint, the second has its disadvantages from the British point of view, although it has some possibilities. In effect such a system would make the British loaf consist of a certain percentage of Canadian, Australian, Foreign and British wheat. The advantage lies in a steady market for the Dominions, the disadvantage hinges on the great possibility of a higher price to the consumer.

If it has done nothing else, the Imperial Conference has served to educate the public on the nature of this great problem, and our interest now turns to the deliberations of the next conference to be held at Ottawa.

W. H.



BACK ROW—J. T. Cook, B.A., H. J. Snell, B.A., A. Reekie, J. W. Grimmon.
FRONT ROW—S. M. Anglin, B.A., Rev. C. W. Bishop, M.A. D.D., T. C. McMullen, Ph.D.,
F A C Doxsee, B.A.

* * *

Faculty 1930-31

REV. CHARLES W. BISHOP, B.A. (Tor.), M.A. (Columbia), D.D. (Queen's),
Principal and Teacher of Senior Religious Knowledge.

THOMAS C. McMULLEN, M.A., Ph.D. (Tor.), F.C.I.C., Dean and Teacher of Senior
Science and Mathematics.

FRANCIS A. C. DOXSEE, B.A. (Tor.) Senior House Master and Teacher of Senior
English and History.

JAMES W. GRIMMON, Master of Junior School, and Director of Athletics.

JAMES T. COOK, B.A. (Western), Teacher of Classics.

HAROLD J. SNELL, B.A. (Tor.), Teacher of Junior Mathematics, etc.

S. M. ANGLIN, B.A. (Queen's), Director of Vocal Department.

ANDREW REEKIE, Physical Director.



History of the School

FOR the past seventy-three years, Albert College has occupied an important place in the educational work of this country, important because of the men and women, who have received training in it and who have made and are making worthy contributions to the life and betterment of this and other lands.

The College was erected in 1857 by the Methodist Episcopal Church through the sacrifice of its pioneer ministers and laymen and, during its existence, it has borne, successively the names of Belleville Seminary, Albert and Alexandra College, Albert University and, after affiliation with the University of Toronto, Albert and Alexandra Colleges were merged into a Methodist School for secondary education. In addition to the work of a Collegiate Institute, it had, in the old school, thoroughly equipped courses in Music, Expression, Art, Household Science and Religious Education, while Physical training was not neglected. Its four successive Principals, Rev. Dr. Carman, Rev. Dr. Jaques, Rev. Dr. Dyer and Rev. Dr. Baker have been men of ripe scholarship, strength of character and wise administrators. Its teachers have always been characterized by efficiency, thoroughness and loyalty.

Albert College has played an important part in the growth and development of this city. It was through the initiative of Mrs. Jaques that the Women's Christian Association was organized and the hospital is a monument to her Christian spirit and interest in civic affairs. Albert College students were also associated with D. V. Sinclair and Chas. Clapp in the organization of the Y. M. C. A.

The Forward Movement in Missions, also had its beginning in "Albert", being originated by Dr. F. C. Stephenson, Secretary of the Movement; Robert Emberson, who accomplished a mighty work for God in Japan, and Dr. N. T. Rush, who for years, worked in Lamont Hospital, Aita.

Albert College has been one of the chief recruiting grounds for the Methodist ministry, while its records show that a goodly number of Ministers of other churches received part of their training here.

—:—:— T H E A L I B I —:—:—

We have also many representatives in the mission fields of our own and other churches to whom God has given and is giving fruit in their respective fields of labour.

No history of Albert College can afford to omit reference to our Honour Roll of three hundred teachers and students, and twelve nursing sisters, who responded to the call of the Motherland in the Great War. "Albert" was represented on practically all the battle fronts of Europe. Twenty-eight made the supreme sacrifice, while eight received the Military Medal, seven the Military Cross, and three the Distinguished Service Order.

During the years, students have come from every province of the Dominion, from Newfoundland, several from the British West Indies, many States of the U. S. A., and a large number from Great Britain and Ireland. We have also had North American Indians, French Canadians, and an occasional Italian, German, Bulgarian, American, Japanese, Chinese or Syrian.

Our students have attained prominence in various walks of life. Some have achieved Parliamentary fame, both in the Provincial Legislatures and in the Federal Government, and some in State Legislatures in U. S. A. Many have distinguished themselves in Law, Medicine, the Teaching Profession, Dentistry, Pharmacy, Journalism and all other professions as well as in business circles.

A crisis came in April, 1917, when a disastrous fire destroyed the greater part of Massey Hall including all the contents. The City Council offered the present site of fifty acres, overlooking the Bay, and shortly after plans were begun for the new enterprise.



COMMON ROOM SENIOR RESIDENCE



DINING ROOM, ACKERMAN HALL

—:—:— T H E A L I B I —:—:—

On Feb. 23, 1921, the Board decided to limit the attendance in the new school to boys. The Board authorized Dr. Baker, whose vision and optimism made him the presiding genius of the movement, to solicit half a million dollars to erect a new home for Albert College. The allotment from the Forward Movement was \$175,000 and friends from all over Canada have contributed generously so that a total of \$700,000 has been raised and spent upon the buildings. The Corner Stone was laid on May 22, 1923, by Rev. J. W. Graham, D.D.

The new school was open to students on Sept. 28, 1926, and the formal opening and Dedication were held on Dec. 16. in the presence of a distinguished gathering. Rev. Dr. Graham, Secretary of Education, was chairman and brought congratulations from the United Church. Deserved tribute was paid to Dr. and Mrs. Baker. Dr. Baker reviewed the history of the school and handed over officially the reins of government to the new Principal, Rev. Chas. W. Bishop, M.A., the unanimous choice of the Board. He was then introduced into his new office and Mr. W. B. Deacon, Chairman of the Building Committee, presented him with a golden key. The most impressive part of the proceedings was the Dedicatory Address and Prayer by the Rev. Peter Bryce. Rev. Dr. George Pidgeon, First Moderator of the United Church, delivered an address on Education. J. W. L. Forster, noted Canadian artist, unveiled the portrait of Dr. Baker, which he presented to the College, saying from the first he knew Dr. Baker had the courage to carry the project through. At an Alumni Reunion, held in Sept., 1923, Mr. Forster had already presented similar portraits of the preceding Principals, Drs. Carman and Dyer.

Fearing I have trespassed beyond the length assigned, I shall not touch upon the daily record which is being made in the new Albert College. The old school has a long record of noble achievement which challenges the best endeavors of the students of to-day, but the possibilities of the new "Albert" are boundless and bright as the promises of God.

ELLA GARDINER.



GYMNASIUM



Literary

“Frosty”

H. W. Ackerman Prize Story

FROSTY was born in the Arctic wilderness, on a very cold morning. His mother had been a husky, his father a large and fierce timber wolf. Frosty had been so named, because, on the morning that he was born, the windows were coated and all around was frost; therefore, his master, a young man, caught in the spell of the Arctic, nicknamed him Frosty.

He was a ball of pure white fluff, nestling down securely against his mother's flank. “Well, I hope you and I are going to get along all right,” said the young man, as he was fond of animals. “I don't care for your father so much but your mother is a good faithful dog.”

So Frosty lived in the cabin, and got larger, and more powerful every day, as his frequent fights with the other pack dogs showed. When Frosty was barely six months, the young man could distinguish the strength and fierceness of the wolf in his eyes. Frosty also learned very fast, with his mother, at first, how to stalk and jump an Arctic hare for a meal.

The young man had set his trap lines, and was weekly venturing out to bring in his catches. He sometimes took Frosty along, but the wolf dog had grown so large, that he could not tell whether the wolf strain would gain the upper hand, for, at night when the wolves would howl, close by, Frosty would sit up, and a strange yearning to join the pack and hunt with them, would come into his eyes, but only for a minute, as his obligations to man were stronger.

So, one morning, as the young man set out with Frosty securely locked in the cabin, the wolf dog began howling, forebodingly, but his master turned his back resolutely, and went on his way. He had nearly completed his trap-lines, and was on the second to the last of his bear traps, when, unexpectedly he heard the grating of leather against iron, and he was fast in the trap, his left leg held securely.

He cursed himself, and remembered he had put the key on the snow, beside his knapsack. He pulled himself to the fullest, and felt around for the key, when “snap”, he was a prisoner in both arm and leg. No hope for him now, he just lay there, unable to move, and thought of the Indian who had been caught in his own bear trap. He knew very well that the Indian had not lived long, for the wolves killed him quickly. Now he realized that the wolf dog had been right, when he warned him against going out. Already he could see shadowy forms slinking sneakishly around him in the quickly growing twilight.

Soon, he knew, he would be a victim of the most dreaded of animals, the Arctic wolf. He wished fervently for Frosty, and accused himself fiercely for not

bringing him along, because, he thought, "I would have had a chance with him if he turned on me, but now—" He felt hot breath on his cheeks and gave himself a wrench, and scared away the bold wolf which had come to investigate. He could see them coming in closer, his green eyes shining in the night. After a few minutes, he became tired of struggling, and gave himself over to his fate. A wolf ran in close, and jumped over him, but he never moved. This seemed to satisfy the other wolves, for they came in closer, and one tugged at his foot, while another pulled his leather hat off his head.

He closed his eyes, then, with a swish something big and white, larger than any of the wolves, fell in among them, and they scattered quickly, left and right, but there were a few that gave fight. The big wolf was a wonder to watch, even to the tried young man. The white wolf, neatly put a gash in the throat of one of his adversaries, assailed another.

The wolves quickly found out that this animal was more than their match, so they dispersed. The wolf walked to the man, bent his head, as if to put an end to him. He closed his eyes again, and felt a warm tongue drawn across his cheeks. He opened his eyes quickly, to yell for joy, for the white wolf was none other than Frosty. "Good old dog," he said, "you've saved my life!" and with that he flung his arms around the white husky's shoulders. But he must get free. He remembered the key.

"The key, Frosty, the key." The dog appeared not to understand, so he repeated the order and pointed. The big dog hurried over, and brought back the hatchet. Three times he tried, and the next brought the key. The young man quickly freed himself, and man and dog walked slowly homeward, both bound to serve the other. When they reached the cabin, a splintered window told the story.

JOE CADHAM.

Say It with Flowers

HAWTHORNE was Weepingwillows into a Lady's-slipper and Blue-bells over the Hardwood. Violet urged him to Spruce up and not to Pine for Daisy because she was not going to Marigold. He Rose and Mustard courage enough to call her a Blooming Lilac. With a Shrub of her Primrose she replied "Iris my life, for your brown-eyed Daisy wood as soon as not Crocus with a Goldenrod before another Morning Glories. Mum's the word, for I have a Peach of a plan to send her Plum nutty. We'll pickle her in Grape-Juice and then the Pear of us will Prune her Fig trees and steal her Oranges and Lemons for our wedding Carnation.

Raisin her Tulips, she planted them on his and whispered "Forget-me-not." He bedded her in his arms, sweet as Honey and Nectar. They were married with Jack-in-the-Pulpit, and had Phlox of bridal wreaths.

He gave Daisy the Raspberry and sent her the announcement on a Lily-pad.

She answered, "Dear Violet, Hyacinthe you married Hawthorne? He sure is a Dandelion. You have me Beet, so Lettuce be friends. I am sending you this Butter-cup as a token of my friendship. You Moss write me soon, my Golden-glow. Sincerely, Daisy."

J. Martyn.

The Crash

THE first Sine of the crash in the Stock Market came when Beaverstock fell at a Goodspeed. Every last Soule clung to his shares like a Leitch, but news would Leak out like nobody's business that some Musk go to the dogs; while others would have a Halladay and Seymour of the world, and Harold it with great clamour and rejoicing.

A few suicides were reported and the victims were accordingly Bourne to their graves. Jackson cut himself with a Gillette razor, and Davidson did the same, causing much grief to both families. Hendershot himself in his Ball head and was found dead in his Hall. Munro contracted blood poisoning from Atack, Andy lost his hand.

All these men were Goodfellows, but they did the Wong thing. A young Bishop Braden kicked like a mule about the Gall darned business, and many people More Orr less, joined in the lamentation.

As you see many were overcome in the Blezard and were surrounded with Bills. I am Earnest when I say that some seemed to Snell a rat.

An Earl lost all his wealth and was forced to sell his Graham Carr while a Taylor engaged a first-class Cook as his Moddle, to show next Summers styles. This fortunate man is Boyd up with his new wealth, and we only hope he will Passmore of it on to those who need it.

It was Red in the Pipers that there was a rising to un-Lock the Yates of the jail to free the two unhappy Butchers who had gone into debt, and give them another chance.

If this is Don, they Ken Stan by their Masters and di-Smith their worries.

“By George”, said the Warren-out mayor with a Si of relief, to be Frank, I think the future Dawson look so bad, and it may hold the Budd of a new prosperity.”

Jack Martyn.

Spring

OH! the glorious days of Spring! Spring the happiest and most wonderful season of the year is here. The flowers are all in bloom and the birds are singing joyously. The sun is shining brightly and the trees and bushes are beginning to blossom. The sky is blue and fleecy clouds are floating easily and lazily on the soft breezes. Everyone is outside on the porch or strolling up and down the boulevard. The farmers are plowing their fields and in many places green shoots are already showing through the brown soil. The children are all enjoying the warm Spring sunshine. The boys are off to the streams with rod and reel to catch the speckled beauties. Others are going to the parks or to the countryside to pick wild flowers and enjoy the sweet songs of the birds. The trout have spawned and can be seen jumping in the clear water. In other places they are being caught by sportsmen. Oh! of all the seasons of the year, I like and enjoy Spring by far the best.

J. R. Hall.

Great Discovery

SPECIAL dispatch to "The Daily Squawk" in the year of Our Lord Two Thousand.

Great excitement was manifest today in the mighty metropolis of Belleville due to the unearthing of the remains of ancient buildings said by experts to be the remains of some educational structure.

This theory is based upon the uncovering of a box containing what appear to be detention slips with the weird symbols F. A. C. D. on them. The experts take these symbols to be the mark of authority of some high-priest or at the least some powerful headmaster. Students are now working on this theory.

Numerous skeletons were found in what appears to have been the top floor of the main building, all were situated in either small, queerly formed desks or around large tables. One of the remains (skeleton) was sitting at a desk beside dust covered stairs. Near him on the desk covered with dust was a pile of detention slips heretofore mentioned. Upon them, however, were the weird symbols J. S. and numerous other symbols which experts have ciphered as L E A K 2, S O U L E 2, M U N R O 2, and G I L L E T T E 18, evidently the timing of some race.

When the excavators reached the next floor, the cause of all these deaths was explained. In one room were found many mutilated bodies, one held a test-tube in his hand and a splint in the other. Evidently he had used the wrong acid. A closer inspection revealed a letter addressed to Mr. Richard Beaverstock, the poor victim's name.

Other rooms revealed death by asphyxiation; evidently the gas from the "death room" had reached all parts of the building. In one room a skeleton with light trousers and a blue coat still clinging to him, was standing by a map. The position of his arms shows that he was gesticulating wildly when death smote him. The remains of the others in the room show that they were evidently asleep during the disaster.

As yet the excavators have not reached the next floor, but expect to do so at an early date. This paper will keep all its readers informed.

G. Halladay.

The Rising Bell

Yawning in the morning,
When the rising bell is rung,
Yawning in the morning,
When the day has just begun,
How I yearn to stay in bed,
When the sun is getting red,
Oh! it's dreadful to be yawning in the morning.

G. Sine.

The Battle

IT WAS study hour one night when I tackled Arithmetic. He ran and ran, my speed was not equal with his, I tackled him again and he ran away and then I circled and got seven down, finally I got down to the last and boy it was the hardest, he dodged, and ran, and tripped me so, I let him go, and wrote a letter to mother and and tried again but he got away, I circled and dodged and tried all the trick I knew but tripping and I tried that and did not succeed so I tried again, he

was getting mad now because I threw some ink at him and tripped so he started chasing me and I thought of a trick I learend in rugby when a person is chasing you with the ball turn and he will run right into your arms so, I suddenly turned and caught him but he got away then Mr. Grimmon came and tackled it from the head and got it down and told me to jump on it I did but not hard enough and it got away so I made a high tackel and got his nose finily the bell rang for the end of study hour when Mr. Grimmon came and tackled it again and left some and said do it before class tomorrow so I went for a swim and did not do it. Next morning Mr. Grimmon says Arithmetic home work please when he sees mine he yells why dident you get done and I said There wasn't time he said I told you to do it after study hour and all the time I was looking pale and said I went in swimming sir. he said why I and I ansured I don't know sir. Finily he says take six detions and swimming field campus for two weeks Then I heave a sigh and goes to the next room.

Sir Rugless De B. Brooks.

Dear Mother

Room No. 3, Graham Hall,

Albert College, September 16, 1930

Dear Mother:—

Well, here I am at last! Arrived at 3:15 yesterday and found that the college was a stiffish distance, so took a taxi. I didn't really have much time to see the town, but there is a stop-light signal at the main (?) corner.

After Dr. Bishop had welcomed me and introduced me to a gang, not one of whom I remember now, some "old boy" condescended to show me my room. Gee! but I don't think I'll ever get to know all these guys; it gives one a queer sensation to see the old boys chumming with each other, perfectly at ease, and surveying us as if we were a new species of fish or something. For that matter we new fellows sure must provide a laugh, if we look as big saps as we feel!

Well, anyway, my room is great! Faces out on the bay, just like my room at home. You know I got kind of choky when I thought about it. Oh, I'm not homesick, not yet!

I've been trying to unpack my things and I am minus one very important article, (that is judging by all the old boys' rooms) a collection of about 200 pictures the majority clippings from film magazines.

You should hear the bells ring here! Life is just one fire alarm after another. If it's not bell for supper, it's bell for study period or else it's "lights out", or again it may be to wake you up in the morning, or even to call you to chapel and classes. My idea of a swell job for a Swiss bell ringer! Only I notice a chap named John Wong seems to be dinging it most of the time, so perhaps the Swiss aren't the only

When the first bell went, we guessed it must mean eats, so we herded into the dining-room. It sure is a smart room! Great long windows and nice lights. Well, for a few minutes I just stood there, wondering what to do next. A guy next to me with red hair, seemed to be new too, for he sure looked dumb, so when we saw two empty chairs we made a rush and grabbed them off. When a bell rang for silence (another bell!), I noticed that the red head and I were the only two big fellows and it seemed we had got in the Junior Table. Imagine! I felt like a sap all right!

There isn't much more time left to-day as I fully expected any moment to hear a bell ring (for the life of me, I didn't know what for) but I'll say in closing that I think I'm going to like it fine, that is, after I get used to it.

—:—:— T H E A L I B I —:—:—

Please write right away, Mother. I haven't heard from you yet and I sure am anxious. By the way, Mother, I simply had to spend a little extra money on the trip down, couldn't help it, so if you can spare a few dollars it sure would fix me up, and I wouldn't be broke for quite a while. Well, I'll quit now (there goes that bell)!

Love,
Bill.

P.S.—Don't forget the money.

Graham Hall,
Albert College, September 19, 1930

Dear Mother:—

Say, Mother, I haven't heard a word from you yet and here it is three whole days gone; besides, I sure need that money. Why even since I wrote you I had to buy some extra things, so don't forget!

I've got so I can find my way around here now. Sure is one swell place to live, great equipment, swimming pool, gym and everything. I like everything fine, except that the old boys treat us like dirt under their feet. I just like taking a poke at some of those guys! (I would if there weren't so many of them and they weren't so dogone big!) Just wait till next year, then I'll have my turn at riding the tenderfeet.

Well I can't think of much else just now and besides the bell just went for "lights out". I think I'm going to like it fine after I get used to the bells and going to bed at 10:30 p.m. Sometimes I wish those trains wouldn't whistle, they remind me of home! Of course I'm not homesick and anyway it's only ten weeks now till Thanksgiving and then Oh Boy! — H O M E.

Don't forget to write Mother, and I sure need that money.

Your son,
Bill.

P.S.—How is Dad?

Albert College, December 17, 1930

Dear Mother:—

It keeps me busy these days finding time to write you a letter every week, but here is this week's effort.

I'm surprised to have you say you're disappointed in my marks! I sure thought they weren't bad considering how busy I've been playing rugby. Now that the season's over you don't need to worry. I'm working mighty hard. Why I wouldn't be surprised if I came seventh or eighth in my class if I keep on studying like I did last week! My brain is about all fagged out, so I'm going to take it a little easier this week.

We played basketball with B. C. I. the other day. Our fellows would have won, only our best player was away off form. Gee! we sure do get tough breaks!

I was out with a swell girl last Saturday. No! not the same one I told you about before. This girl is different. She really seems to understand me. But don't worry, Mother, I'm not wasting too much time on her. I'm too busy for that.

Playing billiards every day now. Getting to be a worse shot than ever. Bowled a few games the other night to get in shape. Last Friday night we had a swell social evening with music, eats n'everything. One day last week we had a recital in the chapel, part of it was fine. I think I'm getting to appreciate music more, because I didn't mind the first hour (much).

I can't think of much more news. Mostly I've just been slaving at the old books. Only a few days till Xmas now and then away from this continual grind.

However it isn't really so bad after all, and I sure don't want to go to Collegiate any more, not for a million bucks!

Speaking of money Mother, I've been so flat for the past two weeks. I couldn't pay the first instalment on a free lunch! I sure wish you could send me a fiver. If you only knew all the books a fellow has to get n'everything, you'd understand why I need it.

Well, I just about forgot it was time for study period until I heard that bell and now I must close.

Your loving son,
Will.

P.S.—I'll remember about the underwear.

P.P.S.—I had to borrow a dollar today for hair-cut, etc. Don't forget, "a gentleman must pay his debts".

The Future or What Have You?

THERE is a mill situated at Belleville, it is not a grist mill, nor is it a flour mill. There are many other types of mills such as those that grind coffee and press apples for cider, but it is none of these. Possibly it entails all of them in its methods of producing once a year, a strange conglomeration of individuals known as graduates. The name of this mill is Albert College.

Yearly, from the portals of this institution of higher learning, there stride forth in all their majesty, youths whose lives are destined to administer correction to a civilization that has erred in its objective. Yearly there is taken a toll from their numbers and many fall panting by the wayside to learn that the cold, cruel, old world is the teacher rather than the pupil.

The year of our Lord, nineteen hundred and thirty-one has rolled about with relentless mechanism. The prospects are bright for an unusually lustrous throng shaking the dust of Albert from their feet and bringing to the weary world the balm of educated minds.

Father Time swings his scythe in hoary hands and the swathe of years, regularly shorn, lie in his wake. Mother Future looks out upon the world of mortals and the column of progress, and her startled eyes see many things. It is true that she sees countless wrecks and failures; but among those who have achieved greatness there are evidences of the mighty men who received their start at Albert. Those proud and conquering heroes wearers of the black, yellow and green.

Foremost in the ranks is a battle-scarred veteran who has somewhat mellowed with age. Since his happy days at Albert, considerable avoirdupois has been added, in fact a corpulence that bespeaks success, wealth and luxury. From the time of his recent brilliant attempt at selling refrigerators to the Eskimos, it is rumored that all the large corporations are extending a welcome hand to him. In short it is almost impossible to find a better high-pressure salesman than G. F. Halladay. His intimate friends say that he still spends many happy moments recalling his former college life. Among his most pleasant memories are those of his lectures in mathematics and discussions concerning war and communism with the now very Rev. J. Leitch, D.D., who is one of the most popular theologians of the twentieth century.

Another figure appears in the limelight and is seen forging well to the foreground of famous men. It appears that while at the dear old Alma Mater he acquired a thirst for the crystal waters of Maths. and Science. He has of late years achieved fame by publishing a few tracts on Mars, the Moon, and "The Physical Impossibility of Life on the Sun". It is said that possibly he is the only living man who has been able to understand and appreciate Einstein. "Einstein Made

Easy” is one of his recent articles, composed of three volumes and neatly bound in morocco leather.

Bob Edwards, who was his room-mate and is still his most intimate friend, reports that Sidney still has a secret passion for novels, theatricals dancers and wild-west stories. He also affirms it to be true that his old companion has constructed a paper dart known as “Miss Canada II”. This dart established the record for a single flight and is patterned after those made in the study hall at Albert. It is of intricate design and is fitted with a tail by means of which it loops the loop three times in one flight. This surprising invention has been wrought through his intimate acquaintance with permutations, combinations and the binomial theorem. (He also gratefully acknowledges the assistance of the late Thos. C. McMullen, Ph.D., to whom he will be eternally grateful for his first instruction in the field of science).

Strange as it may seem, into this notorious group has struggled a figure who was one of the most modest and unassuming young men who ever crossed the threshold of the college. Earl Rodger has achieved prominence as the pastor of the whole Labrador coast. He is reputed to be the first minister known to use an aeroplane which daily brings gospel tidings to benighted fishers of the far North. One night when lustily holding forth in the largest tabernacle of that country he inadvertently let out a statement which divulged the secret of a dark past. Warming to his subject of “The Wages of Sin and Other Reimbursements”, he so far forgot himself as to tell one of his experiences while serving as a midshipman in the Mediterranean fleet. Naturally the divine was quite embarrassed for he had taken untold pains to conceal his previous life. While at Albert he never took a bath or entered the swimming pool with others for fear of the large tattoo on his breast giving his secret away.

On being questioned about this choice morsel of scandal, Rev. Millard George assured us that he knew it all the time. He was also able to show it to us in print from “The Intimate Life of Earl Rodger, Bishop of Labrador”, a history which he felt he should write since he was once a room-mate of that great man.

The history of Si.. Jackson reads like a romance, or an imaginary trip in the land of chivalry and daring. The lure of the wild and woolly northland took a grip upon this young man and thither he betook himself armed with bowie knives, a tremendous love for the north, and hip-rubber boots. The fear of the logging camps held no terror for him, and many a burly lumber-jack bully bit the dust from his powerful blows. He had become a legend in the north, a Paul Bunyan and Jesse James rolled into one. It was ever rumored that he engaged a powerful grizzly with bare hands and left old bruin whimpering and broken.

After this feat several circus companies attempted to secure his signature for a life-long contract as strong man. Barnum and Bailey refused to show any interest as they feared he might wish to play with the lions or elephants, and would no doubt injure those valuable and docile animals.

This all happened before he met Salome, that most beautiful maiden of the hills. The rest is easy to conjecture, he fell violently in love and took a swan dive from the high peak of single blessedness into the deep sea of matrimonial bliss. Now he is the proverbial husband, and though he could conquer great men, so far he has been unable to conquer Salome. There is no doubt but that he is drifting into oblivion, the last of a great and warring type—the original he-man.

Through many years the mill has turned on and there are others whose names should grace this page, but Mother Future’s eyes have become dim with peering into the great throng, and she can no longer discern these interesting college boys. The real reason, however, is that my muse has grown cold and the ink has run out of my pen.

ANON.

The Dining Car

DING-DONG! DING-DONG! A welcome sound but certainly not unmixed with hurry, confusion and trouble.

Hastily I look into the mirror, hair not combed, hands and face positively black and no coat to be seen. Washing hurriedly I proceed to look for my comb! Ah! here it is at last, and pulling it through a tangled mass of hair, I grab my coat and run.

Naturally I am late, so I curtsy to the Head. Walking down the room I have an uncomfortable sensation caused by my stockings slipping from their moorings. Going by the Masters' table my House Master gives me a dirty look which serves to make me still more uncomfortable.

Walking up to my table which happens to be the Junior table (and therefore necessarily the closest to the eagle eyes of the nurse and dietitian), I perceive that I am receiving another black look from Bob Redmayne, at the head of my end of the table.

Just as I get nicely seated, I hear the insistent voice of Bill Hendershot, the prefect, saying that he desires to see me later. I cannot anticipate the meeting with any great joy, for I remember too well that in some mysterious manner, Hendershot's bed was found last night made into what is generally called a "Dutch" bed.

Now, I believe a man to be innocent until proven guilty, and although I do happen to be guilty in this case, he is only guessing and I think it extremely unfair. Having been through several interviews with Hendershot before (I do not know why he calls them interviews), I know this one will be more or less unpleasant.

Thus life goes on at our table. I cannot help but pity the waiters running to and fro busily trying to feed a hundred hungry mouths. As the meal goes on we vary our eating by an occasional kick at our opposite neighbour, and too often I am caught red-handed in this harmless pursuit with a good five hundred lines for my trouble.

Gradually our hunger is appeased and the clatter of dishes dies away only to be succeeded by the sound of violent arguments as to the relative value of the Packard and the Cadillac motor cars. The fact that none of us know anything about the subject makes it all the more fun. Right in the midst of our argument the bell for silence rings out and we are dismissed, and I tread slowly up the stairs to await my interview with Hendershot and to try my hand once again at five hundred lines of history.

D. Goodspeed.

Waiters and How

AFTER spending months of untold hardships in the haunts of this species, you know little is really learned about them. I am now ready to give you the low-down on them.

There are five of them altogether; let us look over the list. (1) Byron K. (Judge) Jackson, (2) Millard (Speedy) George, (3) George (Strangler) Wilkinson, (4) John (no more) Wong, (5) Willis (Lightning) Dowler. Looks like a rogue's gallery.

They really are quite civilized in real life; of course in the dining-hall they cannot be too sociable because we, of the common herd, might take advantage of them. The scowl they wear is for the benefit of any student who has audacity enough to request more of victuals; one look at their scowls causes him to lose all his appetite and so saves the waiters from too much exertion. The student is lucky if he escapes heart-failure.

Willis Dowler is one of our curios. He hardly ever enters the dining-room, and his tables think of him only as a myth.

Byron Jackson is the original speedy. He loses no time in getting done, as his own meal calls him. This racing around the dining hall should be good training for rugby if he goes to Varsity.

Millard George should be a lawyer; he practices on his tables by showing them how seconds are bad for them, and by the time he finishes there are no seconds left. He wants to watch out when shooting season opens, lest he be mistaken for a hibernating bear.

George Wilkinson is the juniors' hope of nutriment. He struggles valiantly three times a day to keep Hendershot supplied with food sufficient for his brood; and can they eat? George will soon begin charging them for shoe leather.

John Wong has the honor of serving our Head, the Faculty and one table of students. When he isn't in the kitchen he is a very good waiter; when he says "no more", one can depend on it there are no more victuals, only about enough food to feed a regiment.

With the exception of Byron K. Jackson, the waiters are all theologians. I suppose they are studying Greek in the kitchen when we happen to want them. The maids must enjoy listening to them recite Horace.

Altogether they are a fine group of chaps; they take good care of us and our livelihood is partly dependent on them.

G. Halladay.



Ex Libris

“**O**F the making of books there is no end.” This is as true to-day as when it was first written. The trees of our forests are made into pulp and the pulp transformed into paper and the paper smeared with print. The pages are bound together and we have a — book. Some books are just that; a series of printed pages bound together and placed between covers made attractive so that the book may find a good market. Others are indeed a master spirit — the precious life-blood of the very soul of the author. It is just there that the difference between books lies. Some will last for a day, a week, even a month and then will be known no more. Others will be remembered a generation and forgotten with that generation. Others again will last as long as humanity and become a part of the very warp and woof of man's achievements.

Sir Francis Bacon has said that some books are to be tasted, others to be chewed and digested. No sounder advice in regard to books could well be given, and no authority, perhaps, better able to give it. For, though he was a statesman

and a rogue, Bacon was one of the wise men of the world and contributed more than most men to the advancement of learning, to use the title of one of his own books. There is no possibility of even seeing all the books that are written in the English language every year, that find their way into the Bodleian Library at Oxford or the Library of Congress at Washington. Of those that one does run across there are some that will stand nothing more than a taste, perhaps a glance at the table of contents, at the chapter headings, at the title or the name of the author. If these do not appeal it is best to leave the book alone. If the preface and the introduction do not attract, it is better to give one's whole time to something else than get bogged half-way through.

Others there are that should be chewed, that is, should be read and read intelligently. After all a book that deserves to be read deserves to be read intelligently. How much intelligence is brought to the reading of the average novel of today, and if we are not using our intelligence in reading it are we not wasting time and energy that might better be used in some other way? We cannot 'kill time' and read intelligently at the same time. As though time were not among the most precious gifts to man, and we would kill it and our own minds, too, in reading some trivial and silly collection of printed pages that masquerades as a book. We complain that there is no time to do the countless things that are for us to do and yet there is the time to be killed in turning the leaves of the latest best-seller because everyone else is doing the same.

Then there are some books, and in these days, an increasing number, that are to be digested. Before them one sits with pencil in hand, ready to make notes, ready to underline and check if the books belong to oneself. After reading a great book there is no question in the mind that it is great. It has spoken and there is no gainsaying its authority. The truly great book, like the truly great man, needs nothing but its own greatness to show forth its power and its strength. Boswell's Life of Johnson in biography, Tolstoi's War and Peace among novels, Shaw's Saint Joan among plays, need only to be read intelligently to feel their inherent greatness and power. The amazing thing is that today there are so many of the really good and almost great books being published and that there is so much trash being read. Someone has said that every time a new book is published is the signal for him to reread an old one, and that a new book should be read only after it is at least two years old, after it has stood the test of its first two years. Whatever of truth there may be in that, it is well to think over this, that there are so many 'good' books being written and published today, that there is no room on our shelves nor in the memory for any but the 'best'. The best have a way of coming to the top, like cream to the top of the milk bottle, and through cheap editions and the free, circulating library, they are within the reach of everyone. But the choosing of the 'best' book from among even the good, is a matter of training and of intelligence.

F. A. C. D.

Station RUG Announcing

WE now transfer to station B. Y. This is station B. Y. In fifteen minutes we shall broadcast the final rugby game between Albert College and Varsity Juniors. It is a fair day, but the ground is slightly muddy. The teams have not yet come on the field, but there are already many thousands of enthusiasts on the sidelines.

At last! Here they come! Varsity on one end, and the tri-colour Albert on the other. The crowd is cheering and it looks like an equal game. The teams are lining up, the subs are going off, the referee's whistle has just blown, and the game is on.

The Albert kicker, Boyd High-Kick Graham, places a beautiful kick-off into the stomach of one of his adversaries who is immediately carried off and replaced. It is Varsity's ball on their forty yard line. The Albert team looks strong, and the Albert captain, Robert "Speedy" Munro certainly is giving them some advice. Varsity tries right end, but—he's down, Cochrane, Albert's star flying wing brought him down. Varsity ball. forty yard line.

They're trying middle, tough luck big boy, "Husky" Turner, Albert's big boy, stopped him dead in his tracks. Varsity forming to kick, they kick, forty, fifty—sixty yards, right into the waiting hands of Goodspeed, the renowned left back, he's off like a shot, he's through two Varsity men, fifty, forty—thirty yards, he's down—and out! They're carrying him off. He's replaced by Bert "Halitosis" Martyn, the notorious. It's Albert's ball, forty yard line. Speedy Munro is calling signals, it looks like a—it is! Mun takes ball on joke, he's off and rushing towards Varsity goal. Whoop! Tough luck, Mun! He's down by Varsity left half, say what's wrong. Ohhh! heh! heh! Mun's gone and ripped his pants.

They're carrying a blanket out to him, and he has to change his pants. He's finished and up, with a new pair of pants, ball is on twenty yard line. The crowd certainly got a good laugh at Munro's expense. "No signals! Mun takes ball on a long pass, and after twenty yards of dodging, pushing and hard running, breaks over the line, and by mistake hits the goal post with his head." What—there's Mun, lying on the floor with pillow under his arm and a bump on his head the size of an egg, from accidentally hitting the bedpost saying, "Awh, can't I ever sleep."

J. Cadham.

Study Hall

ALL is quiet on the study-hall front. Mr. Reekie sits at his desk with the look that satisfies on his face.

Over in the corner sits Millard George, asleep, although to look at him one would think he was really studying. Clever boy, Millard!

In another corner sits Lockie Goodfellow pouring over Mr. Snell's Algebra. I'll bet he's reciting "And I would that my tongue could utter the thoughts that arise in me".

Well! Well! If it isn't Vern. Taylor coming up late as usual; who, with a "You know me, Al" gesture takes a seat at the table and proceeds to sleep. Around him is a brilliant group composed of Si. Jackson, the Great, the Mighty Gall, and oh yes, our very dearly beloved student, Mr. Yates. They seem to be discussing the most convenient way to exterminate Mr. Alexander Napier, "etc." McColl. Such popularity must be deserved.

Our gaze now shifts to the other side of Mr. Reekie, in the infant congregation, we have Charles Bishop, Jr., the pride of Albert and the backbone of the rugby and basketball teams.

Oh! my yes, I nearly left poor little Boyd "Lucy" Graham out. He's studying hard at a magazine, must be supplementary reading.

And there sits "Blimey" Atack, he's studying German so that he can some day go to Germany and collect the war debt, or maybe it's only for the next war.

The next period of agony has commenced, and in place of Mr. Reekie we have Mr. H. J. Snell, B.A., the big man of the Faculty. With that ferocious look in his eye he promises many detentions to anyone fooling in his class.

Wham ! ! ! an apple whizzes from one end of the study to the other. Mr. Snell gives our innocent and seemingly studious schoolboy, Jack Leak, a nasty look, he appears to be squelched.

Jim Cadham—he of the long locks studies a magazine behind a barricade of books, which he'll reach next June.

Ed. Higgins, Jethro Isaacs and Bob "Square" Edwards all sit in one corner and have a real old-time sewing circle, probably discussing Easter vacations, a very interesting topic.

Atchison is dead to the world with his feet propped up on the big table, dreaming of Helen, I'll bet.

Richard "Socrates" Beaverstock sits in deep contemplation over a geometry question, his chair obstructs my view so I cannot see his face, not that I care to.

Frank Gillette is once again in our midst, having recently returned from the infirmary. It is rumoured that they are going to charge him by the week for his bed there.

The bell once more breaks in on my reverie and another mad dash is made for the exit. It's odd how they all seem to have classes this period on the next floor down.

G. H.

The Traditionalism of China

CHINA, for many centuries, has been left to herself in isolation in the world. As a result she has developed a characteristic religion and culture of her own. The virility, the isolation and the integrity of the Chinese mind for four thousand years have been protected by the world's highest mountain ranges and widest oceans. For this reason the true culture of China has been and still is little known to the world.

In the past the people in China were taught by their unscientific sages how the world began and how it would end. They learned that all material existence was but an insignificant blot upon the fair face of the spiritual world, and nature was to all intents and purposes, the play-ground of the evil. They also learned that the course of nature had no fixed order, but it could be and constantly was, altered by the agency of innumerable spiritual beings, good and bad, according as they were moved by the deeds of men. Such was their living belief in the theory of life and they acted upon it with their education as in all other matters. In this way one could see clearly that the study of nature, further than was requisite for the satisfaction of every day wants, should have any bearing on human life, was far from the thoughts of men thus trained.

In the year 548 B. C., the doctrine of "Three Immortalities" was established by the wise statesman, Shu-sin Pao, who declared that there were three kinds of immortality; the immortality of Virtue, of Service, and of Wise Speech. They are not forgotten with length of time, and that is what is meant by immortality after death. This doctrine expressed a great influence over the people, but at the present age its force is being diminished. It is defective in the first place, in being too exclusive. How many people are there in this world whose achievements in virtue, in service and in literary and philosophical wisdom cannot be forgotten with length of time? How much must one achieve in order to attain immortality? In the second place, this doctrine fails to furnish any negative check on human conduct. Virtue is immortal, but how about vice?

Twenty-five centuries ago there died a tramp in a valley of the Himalaya Mountains. His body was decomposing by the roadside. There came a young prince who saw the horrifying scene and was set to thinking. He thought of the shortness and instability of life and of everything else, and decided to leave his family and go to the wilderness to think out a way for his own salvation and that of mankind. Years later he emerged from the wilderness as Buddha the Enlightened One and proclaimed to the world the way he had found for its salvation. Thus even the decomposition of the dead body of a tramp has unwittingly contributed its part to the founding of one of the greatest religions of the world.

This line of reasoning would lead one to the conviction that everything is immortal. Everything that we are, everything that we do, and everything that we say is immortal in the sense that it has its effect somewhere in this world, and that effect in turn will have its results somewhere else, and so the thing goes on in infinite time and space. As Leibnitz once said. "Each body feels all that passes in the universe, so that he who sees all may read in each that which passes everything else, and even that which has been and shall be, discerning in the present that which is removed in time as well as in space." One does not see all, but everything is there, reaching into the infinite. A man is what he eats, and the work of the farmer, the fruit grower, and a million other food providers lives in him. A man is what he thinks, and everyone who has influenced him from Socrates, Plato, Buddha, Confucius, and Jesus down to his parish preacher and teacher lives in him. A man is also what he enjoys, and the work of numberless artists and entertainers, living or long dead, renowned or nameless, sublime or vulgar, lives in him, and so on to infinity.

Such a conception may well be called a social immortality. It is more satisfactory than the doctrine of "Three Immortality". It includes the lowly and the insignificant as well as the heroes and the sages, vice as well as virtue, and crime as well as meritorious service. For the decay of a dead body may found a religion, but it may also plague a whole continent. A good policy of political diplomacy may bring prosperity to the country, but a wrong theory of social reconstruction may cause centuries of bloodshed.

Truly the evil that men do lives after them. It is the clear recognition of the consequences of conduct that constitutes the sense of moral responsibility. Each individual owes a tremendous debt to his social environments, and it is his duty to hold himself responsible to it for everything he does and thinks.

China is what she is by the wisdom and folly of her philosophers of the past, and what she will be is dependent on the wisdom and folly of her people of the present generation. Today she is the oldest independent country in the world with the largest conglomeration of human beings and a history and civilization which acknowledge themselves as inferior to none. Nevertheless, almost a hundred years ago, because she was devoted to peace and unprepared for war, she was helpless before the engines of destruction of the western world and had to sign away rights which impinge upon her sovereignty. The present generation of Chinese feel this to be a gross injustice to China. Patiently they had been asking nations of the west to relinquish those rights and privileges which now, after a lapse of nearly a century, have become anachronisms.

The continued disorder in China is a standing invitation to other nations to intervene to "protect their interests" or to seek new advantages "by fishing in troubled waters". Russia has spent millions of dollars on her propaganda in China proclaiming a noble impulse to save her immortal soul from the imperious western nations. But China is not yet a Communist nation, although Russia has labored to convert her. She would absorb those Russian ideas that were compatible with Chinese tradition, but those Russian personalities would probably return to Moscow.

In the present age the Chinese mind is eager to borrow from industrialism, nationalism, or Communism, but it goes its own way and does not throw overboard its native patterns which have proved their worth through four thousand years. The noble family tradition, that fine preservation of tablets and records of ancestors through centuries are not being discarded. China will accept the new engineering era in her own way, but will remain Chinese.

J. Wong.



The First Snowstorm

W. B. Deacon Prize Poem

A darkening haze o'erspread the sky,
 When came the closing of the day,
The wind that moaned among the pines,
 Had softly, slowly died away.

A stillness lay o'er all the land,
 So vast, mysterious and deep,
The naked trees in silence stood,
 All nature seemed in peaceful sleep.

And then the night as swiftly came
 As day on fleeting wings had flown,
And, in the darkness, nature changed
 The landscape to a place unknown.

For when the daylight dawned anew,
 The sun arose in splendour bright,
And over forest, field and fen,
 The sparkling snow lay deep and white.

W. Dowler.

The Goobergo

About six thousand years ago,
When Adam and Eve made history,
A monstrous beast, the Goobergo,
Was king of the land of Mystery.

O'er continents and oceans deep
This creature made his way,
The trip to where the waters meet,
He made in half a day.

This beast was quite ferocious,
Yet gentle as a lamb,
His size was most atrocious,
But his brain was clear and calm.

The food that he did live upon,
Seems to us quite strange,
He dined on quartz and silicon,
And half a mountain range.

He wore a sapphire coat of mail
Most radiant to view,
His many fin like wings and tail,
Propelled him through the blue.

The Goobergo lived on the world
When gravity was naught,
He often made the trip to Mars,
The last time he was caught.

It seems he took too long a stay,
While visiting the moon,
And gravity came unhappy day
For him, alas, too soon.

He circled round and round this sphere,
Unable to alight,
Till by and by froze stiff with fear,
He sank into the night.

And to this day we oft can see
Strange shapes in the Northern sky,
The northern lights, some folks decree,
Is the Goobergo on high.

R. Moddle.

Dawn

When dawn is coming once again,
New joy is born in hearts of men,
The birds and beasts all seem to say,
That welcome is the break of day.

And when the day is drawing nigh,
A radiant light o'erspreads the sky;
The blackened night as though in fear,
Soon disappears when dawn is near.

As in the east the sun doth rise,
And floods with light our murky skies,
Then nature after restful night,
Comes forth into the blessed light.

C. F. Bishop.

Winter Landscape with Figures

As blank as is this sheet whereon I write,
It lies before me, stretching left and right;
A sketch, a drawing done in black and white.
Blank, did I say? Not quite.

Those lines of dots, they are the tops of fences
Enclosing fields. And look you, how intense is
The contrast here presented to our senses,
That clump of darkling firs
Against the snow. Naught stirs.

Except you see those spots like drops of ink,
The farmers' cattle going out to drink,
And there, three children, schoolward bent, I think;
Those specks far to the left are crows
In flight to — Heaven only knows.

And right, those manors, cottages and byres
Are roofless it would seem, though fires
Are burning on their hearths, and dames and squires
Are there, exchanging repartee and laughter,
So deep the snow on dormer, ridge and rafter.

'Twould seem they had not any roofs whatever
These merge so with the background that to sever
The Twain is quite impossible, however
We shall not try; just leave it so,
A landscape that is mostly snow.

G. P. W.

Life Like a Merchant Shrewd

Life like a merchant shrewd hath on display
Her goods in order neat the way beside;
Rich garments for the soul of lustrous ray,
Gifts for the mind and body here abide.

Yet lavishly doth tempt the passer-by
With trifling brilliants, ornaments so bright,
That give vain pleasure to the sensual eye,
Of him whose body is his chief delight.

Great Spirit of the Universe reveal
To us the gifts sublime; give us to see
What brings the grace of soul, the body's weal,
And clothes our minds with truth and purity.

So may we ever show to all around,
What goodly treasures in life's stores are found.

J. T. C.

Questions

Do you like to help a man
Whose burdens weigh him down?
Do you like to sing a song
To brush away a frown?
Do you like to give a dime
To a beggar old and gray?
Do you like to give a smile
To a stranger on his way?
Do you like to sympathize
With a soul who mourns a friend?
Do you like to say a word
A broken heart to mend?
Do you like to be a child
When children by you play?
You do? Then it is certain
Heaven's in your heart to-day.

S. A. G.

The Family Car

Under the leaky workshop roof,
The family "Lizzie" stands,
The driver is a barly chap
With soiled and greasy hands,
Who tightens up the wobbly parts
With string and wire strands.

Her radiator's full of holes,
Her radius rods are loose,
When driving over twenty-five
She rattles like the deuce,
But on she travels just the same
If given lots of juice!

Day in, day out, from morn till night,
You can hear the engine roar,
Since mag. and valves and plugs are shot,
She never hits on four,
And all her paraphernalia lies
Strewn over the workshop floor.

Her owner joy-rides every day,
And takes with him his boys.
The dust he makes is terrible,
Terrific is the noise,
For he passes everything on the road
Since racing he enjoys.

The neighbors get a fearful fright
When they meet him on the way.
"He drives at such an awful rate,
We shall be killed," they say,
But the driver thinks "she's wearing out,
Only seventy-five today."

So rumbling, rattling, roaring,
Over the road she goes,
But how that Lizzie stays intact,
I'm sure nobody knows,
She's broken, battered, scratched and scarred
From so many knocks and blows.

W. Dowler.

To Spring

O Spring, now come to us so light of wing
Wafted by the soft breezes from the south,
Ushering in warm days and earth's release
From iron shackles of keen winter's frost.

All hail to thee, blest messenger of joy,
At thy return the birds do gaily sing,
And flowers do peep above the grassy turf;
The trees their lacy mantles now put on.

Now aerially flit the woodland nymphs,
Beneath the pale light of the golden moon,
Upon the breeze gay carols lightly float,
Their cares dispelled, gladness is all they know.

And boys and girls to one another call
Merrily from old haunts upon the green,
The fireside now no longer brings them joy
They long to breathe thy fragrance, taste thy sweets.

The farmer now sets free the imprisoned beasts
The cattle low with pleasure and delight,
The lambs o'er meadows fair are gambolling;
What freedom hast thou brought for all, O Spring.

J. T. C.

Evening

O beauteous evening, calm and bright
With rosy tints of dying day,
Why dost thou haste so soon away
And leave me to the coming night?

O peaceful hour, when lights are low,
And from our duties we are free,
Thy solemn stillness brings to me
Fond memories of long ago.

O fleeting hour, that ends the day,
And paints with golden hues the west,
Thou art to me the hour most blest
From dawn, till daylight fades away.

W. Dowler.

“Lives of Great Men”

Labelled	ALIAS	Favorite Pastime	PECULIARITIES	AMBITION	Occupation 15 yrs. Hence
Mr. Hendershott	Bill	Giving Detentions	Tidy Room	Professeur	Soap Box Orator
M. Thompson	Mel.	Shooting a Line	Working	Surgeon	Butcher
A. Butchers	Butch.	Ringing Bells	Likes the Cash	Chief of Police	Night Watchman
D. Budd	Dave	Reading History	Boxing	Mayor of Renfrew	Village Constable
L. Attack	Blincey	Playing “Sock Her”	High Marks	Scientist	Drug Clerk
D. McRae	Mohawk	None	Black Eyes	Lumberjack	None
J. Cadham	Satch	Drawing Cartoons	Omitted by Request	None.	Who Knows
T. Cadham	Tiny	Mimicking	Getting Sick	Undertaker	Cemetery Caretaker
B. Martyn	Bert	Fair Sex	Feet	Movie Actor	Stage Hand
A. Braden	Calabogie	Sleeping	Quietness	Pawnbroker	Peddler
G. Muir	Gord.	Talking	Writing Letters	To Meet New Girl	Woman Hater
R. Redmayne	Bob or Red	Studying	Spelling	Broker	Life Imprisonment
R. Brooks	Scotty	Thinking	Studying	To Do Nothing	Premier of Saskatchewan
R. Gibbons	Gype	Investigating	Cognomen	Doctor	Undertaker
R. Hourigan	Hooly	Yo-Yoing	Making a Noise	Minister	Bootlegger
D. Goodspeed	Speedy	Shadowing	Can't Sit Still	Secret Service	Blackmailer
H. Sine	How	Ukulele Playing	Going Down Town	Musician	Organ Grinder
G. Sine	Gord.	Piping & Tailoring	Unperturbed	Grow Up	Circus Midget
G. Bell	George	Day Dreaming	Restless	Rugby Star	Chancellor of University
B. Musk	Bob	Shining Shoes	Voice Inflection	Shoe Manufacturer	Cobbler
R. Summers	South America	Stamp Collecting	Sun Tan	Win C.N.E. Swim	Life Guard
R. Hall	Bob	Swimming	Height	Win Scholarship	Ditch Digger
C. Bishop	Chuck	Eating	Roman Nose	Strong Man	Movie Star
N. Craik	Norm.	Gazing Into Space	Solitude	Author	Newspaper Reporter
F. Hoffman	Hoffy	Arguing	Running	Lawyer	Arguer

PREFECTS' COUNCIL



FRONT ROW (Left to Right)—B. Jackson, F. A. C. Doxsee, B.A., W. Hendershot,
A. Finlayson, W. Dowler.

BACK ROW—C. Ball, L. Ferrier, K. MacEwen, B. Martin, E. Carr.

The Prefect System

IN the old days of tyranny, men were not happy. This was essentially due to the fact that they had no governing power. Some had new ideas of religion, government and especially of the Universe, but even to whisper their ideas meant ostracism or death. Galileo had a mind much advanced from those of his day, yet he scarcely dared to suggest new ideas. Intellect under the restriction of one ruler made very little progress.

Education and understanding have so evolved since that time, that we truly pity the martyrs of long ago. But what has brought about the change? It is the voice of the people. It is democracy that has so faithfully carried the world into its modern sincerity.

The prefect system of an educational institution such as Albert College is the voice of the students. It is student government to a certain degree. The possibilities are good. It is an honour system. A prefect is appointed on the consideration that he has a sufficient sense of responsibility. He must have and retain good social and academic standing in the school life.

The duties of the council are chiefly co-operative government with the Faculty, of the student body in residence life. The Council functions also as a medium between Faculty and students in dining hall conduct. This, the second year of the Prefects' Council in the new College, has been a splendid success. It began operation in the early fall when the students had become well acquainted.

It is hoped that an increasing membership from time to time will show decisive student government in a few years. The student body should be a group well capable of regulating itself in college life.



COUNCIL'S OVER

• S O C I A L •

THE SOCIAL SIDE of our College life is far from the least important. This year Albert College has been indeed fortunate in the number and the quality of the social affairs which the students and masters have sponsored.

On the first night of school, when all the new boys felt rather strange, the ice was broken and good fellowship created by our first social gathering. It consisted merely of a few games in the gymnasium and the consumption of doughnuts and coffee, but it served its purpose and helped to dispel a lot of home-sickness.

The annual Hallowe'en party, which the Faculty so kindly provide, was a real success and as each succeeding year says "the best yet".

Then on December the fifth the Rugby "Huddle" was held. This was the first event of the season sponsored wholly by the students. The Rugby committee of the Athletic Union was in charge. Miss Mabel Hoffman and Byron Jackson acted as hosts. The first part of the programme was held in the gymnasium, which was decorated in the colours of our four opposing Rugby teams in the Bay of Quinte League. A highly amusing basket-ball game was played between the Masters and Students teams. Then the Albert "All Stars" played a team from Toronto Central Y. The guests and students then moved on to the swimming pool where an interesting display of swimming and diving was staged by our Toronto visitors and our own swimming experts. After this Albert College was given its first taste of water polo. Everyone enjoyed the game and it is to be hoped that it will become one of our regular sports. Next the party adjourned to the dining hall where all were given an opportunity of laying in a supply of nourishment. The singing of the National Anthem closed the evening, and then the grand rush for cabs began.

The Faculty Play which has become an institution around here, was good this year. A. A. Milne's "The Perfect Alibi" was played. The principals were well cast and executed their parts creditably.

Then came the Christmas vacation when social activities were lacking around the college, but those of the individual students were too numerous to mention.

A score or more of the fellows and masters and their lady friends enjoyed an informal theatre party on Friday, January the ninth. Dr. and Mrs. Bishop were the hosts. The party attended the Belle Theatre and liked the picture, "The Big Trail". After the show, supper was served at Wong's and everyone had a very pleasant evening.

On Sunday, the eighteenth of January, the Senior Common Room was re-opened after being decorated and equipped by the Student Council. The gathering was of an informal nature. Mr. Doxsee, the housemaster, acted as chairman. Miss

Tuite, Mr. A. Gordon and Jim McFarlane supplied the programme. Both Dr. Bishop and Mr. Doxsee spoke, congratulating the Student Council on the splendid improvement in the Common Room.

Our Annual Oratorical Contest on January the twenty-ninth was well worth hearing. The four speakers who reached the finals were A. Finlayson, Wm. Hendershot, A. McColl and J. Wong. All the contestants spoke on "Unemployment". Although all were good, Hendershot succeeded in winning. Jack Wong received special mention and was complimented especially on the fact that he was speaking in a language not his own.

The Winter Convocation and Music Recital was held on Friday, February sixth. The musical part of the programme was very enjoyable. Dr. Bishop acted as chairman and presented the awards and scholarships won by the students of last year. He also commented upon the standing which several students obtained in the examinations last June.

As the old adage goes, "last but not least", we must mention the little informal gatherings in Mr. Doxsee's room on Sunday evenings. A short literary programme, followed by what is vulgarly called "eats" was the usual procedure. Mr. Cook's gramophone often afforded part of the entertainment. Those who, either by choice or through some misfortune, remained in the college, were thus able to enjoy all the comforts and goodfellowship of home.

At Home

The evening of February 27th, 1931, was the occasion of the outstanding social event of our school year. If it were not for our readers who were unable to be present it would hardly be necessary to make a record of it because we feel sure that the recollection of so pleasant an evening will remain stamped indelibly in the memory of every man, woman and child who had the good fortune to be there. Of course we are referring to the Annual Athletic At Home (what else could make one rave thus). The Athletic Union sponsored the party and certainly heaped glory upon themselves in doing so.

Many of the old boys, from all parts of the globe, including Kingston, returned to Albert for the occasion. Among them was Mr. George Taylor who so capably handled last year's At Home.

The guests were received in the rotunda by the patronesses, Mrs. C. W. Bishop, Mrs. H. W. Ackerman and Miss Jessie B. Tuite. Thence they proceeded to the gymnasium where a spectacle of basketball, blindfold boxing and chariot racing was enjoyed. The next phase of the evening's entertainment was in the swimming pool. A very interesting exhibition of diving and swimming was given by some of our students, and Messrs. R. Shaw and W. Oggy of Toronto.

Then the party moved on to the chapel. Dr. Bishop very appropriately welcomed the guests. The chairman, Mr. J. W. Grimmon, distributed the rugby, basketball and hockey awards.

The scenes changed again. This time the centre of attraction was the dining hall, where Tommy Mason's orchestra provided excellent music. Everyone enjoyed the dancing and the refreshments which were provided at "half-time".

Then on with the dance. Everything combined to make it perfect; good music, good floor, good novelties, good punch, good food, and a good crowd. The party came to a close just before midnight, when the orchestra played "God Save the King". Thus ended a long anticipated "twenty-seventh".

K. M.

Initiation

NO SCHOOL is without traditions, some which were established at its founding and can be traced down through its whole history. Among these probably the most ancient is the time honoured and sacred right of initiation.

From a social point of view, initiation helps to solve the problem of the Freshman's adjustment to his fellows. But from the Freshie's point of view it has no such beneficial results. Poor Freshmen! Every year hundreds, yea thousands of them are subject to the most gruelling and horrible forms of torture, that only the heinous mind of a Sophomore can devise. We do not hesitate to say that the Sophs of Albert College lack nothing in their ability to arrange a little initiation party.

A resume of the events of this year's ceremony might serve to illustrate to the reader the methods engaged.

The first scene was laid in the gymnasium. There the blind-folded Freshmen were lined up facing the wall, displaying their various sartorial tastes and frequently their patronage of Adam's tailor.

Most of the sophomores trusted to the increasing bulge in their waist lines to hold up their trousers while they were inflicting vigorous whacks on certain vulnerable spots of their victims' anatomy.

In spite of the lateness of the season fly-paper was much in prominence, and this was lustily wound around the necks of the new boys. Housewives will note that molasses have been put to yet another use, as brilliantine to keep the hair slick on the heads of the Freshmen.

Many man-like forms were exposed to the brush of the painter that night also, and when the Fresh was liberated he found his body generously daubed in the colours of his new Alma Mater.

A street parade followed. This resembled a Communistic movement judging from the queer apparel of those in the procession and the banners that they carried.

However, on closer observation, it was found that these signs instead of carrying the inscription "Down With Capitalism" or "Communism Forever" were only harmless announcements of an open air concert on the market square at the conclusion of the grand parade.

An honoured audience gathered to listen to this. Among them were such notable personages as the Police Force of Belleville and our own Faculty. Strains of music, never heard before from humans, rose from the throats of friends, Beaverstock and Yates. Nor must we forget Mr. Rodger who also added to the entertainment of the evening. Especially commendable was the graceful exhibition of dancing by our friend, Jack Gall, and the speeches offered by some of the others.

This was not the end of the initiation, enamel paint is by no means an easy substance to remove, and only by dint of much hard rubbing and scrubbing, was it removed.

Next morning it was noted that the Freshies had adopted a new kind of neck wear in the form of blazing red ties. Nor did their eccentric mode of dress end here. They discarded their snappy fedoras and wore rather ill-fitting blue straw hats, which were not intended for their sex at all. These they wore for a period of two weeks, not without a little bashfulness on their part. They bore it all, swearing vengeance on next year's unfortunates.

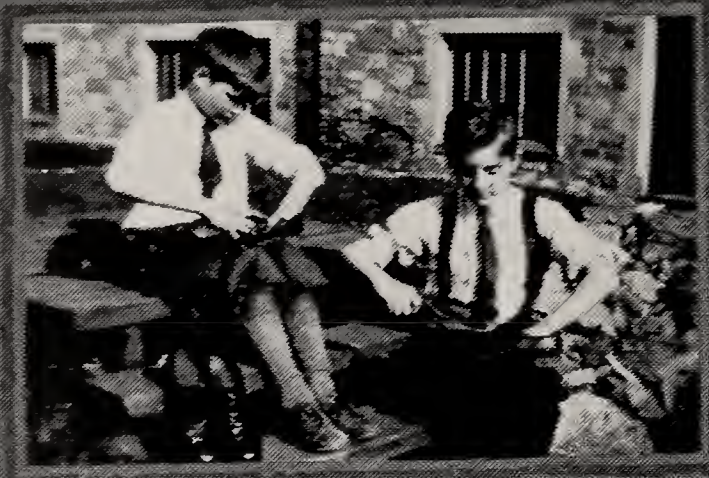
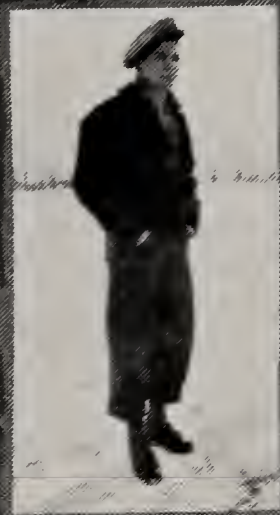
The thing had been accomplished; an understanding between all had been established and the good feeling that now exists among the students had been founded on a firm basis.

B. G.

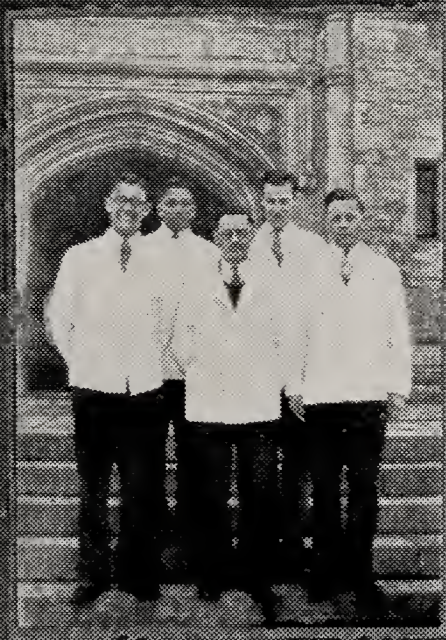


ART MORE GOES ROMEO

The FAMILY



ALBUM



The Students' Christian Association

O, for a thousand pens to write
The Student Movement's praise,
The powers of its Guide indite,
Its Triumphs by His grace.

HOW inadequate are any of my words to express just what the S. C. A. means in the life of each of its members. It may be as well to inform you first concerning our organization this year.

The student body was divided into five groups. Joe Foley and his successor, Joe Cadham, were able mentors to the junior group. Their chief study lay in the preparation of a play, debates and discussions of the beginnings of life. A most interesting study of life was undertaken by the intermediate group under the leadership of Bill Hendershot. They also studied the lives of great scientists and medical men. Senior students composed the three remaining groups and were led by Dr. Bishop, Mr. Doxsee and Mr. Snell. The immediate leaders were Millard George, Ted Carr and Alex McColl. It is interesting to note that the topic of discussion was similar in the three groups. The first used "The Sex Life of Youth" and the others the book "So Youth May Know" for reference.

In these discussion groups one is brought face to face with the stark realities of life. All reserve is cast aside; plain facts are dealt with in a plain and wholesome manner. We have heard the cry, which must be universal, from youth for a broader, plainer and more intelligent interpretation of sex in life and its relation to the plan of life. The wish has also been voiced that it might become more and more a parental duty and joy to place this phase of life on its proper and sacred pedestal in the minds of the children. This requires an intimacy with one's own children which has been neglected by many, up until the present, and considered it seems, vulgar by others. Would we expect anyone to make a success of a business enterprise and that one not knowing the "ropes" of that enterprise? Decidedly not.

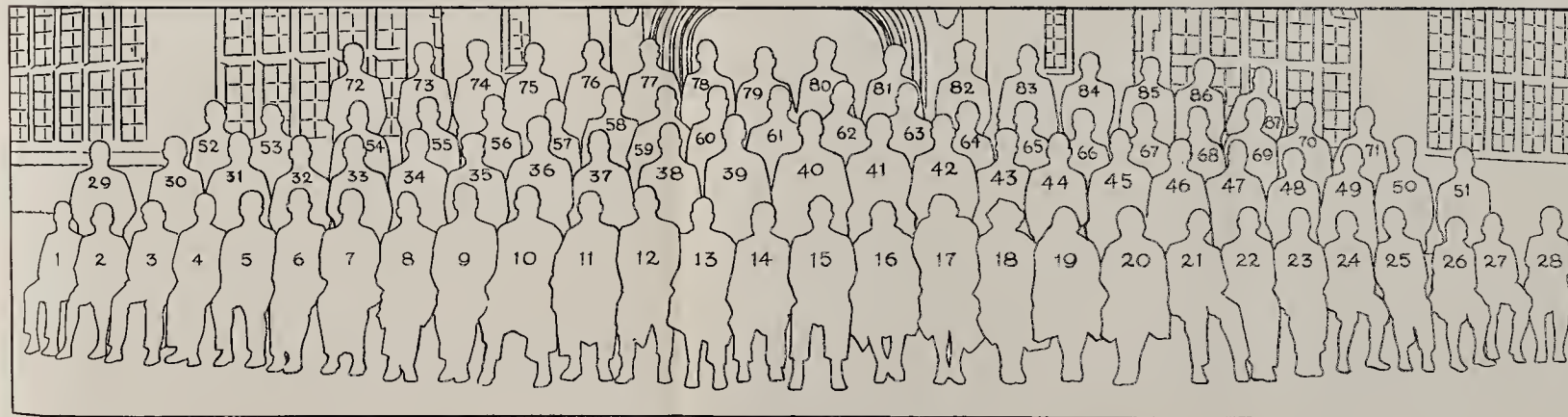
The S. C. A. was responsible for the arranging and carrying out by one of its members the chapel service every alternate Sunday morning. We also conducted the students' week of prayer services, and were delighted to have the Rev. Robert Hall address our opening meeting. This year Bob Edwards attended an S. C. M. conference at Whitby, as our representative. In his report he expressed deep appreciation for having the opportunity of hearing Dr. Ross give three lectures upon "Religion in the Modern World". The S. C. A. was also officially represented at an evening service and At Home at Holloway Street Church. The S. C. A. deeply appreciated the kindness of Rev. Neale and congregation on this occasion.

We feel that the work has been meeting with more response and expect that in the future the response and accomplishment will be even greater. Let us apply ourselves to that end.

A. McC.



FACULTY AND STUDENT BODY OF ALBERT COLLEGE, APRIL FIRST, 1931



DIRECTORY KEY TO PHOTOGRAPH ABOVE

~ DIRECTORY ~

- | | | |
|----------------------------|------------------------|---------------------|
| 1 Ruglas Brooks | 30 Arthur Orr | 59 James McFarlane |
| 2 George Bell | 31 Terrence Cochrane | 60 Herbert Buzard |
| 3 Gordon Sine | 32 Alex. McColl | 61 Graham Halladay |
| 4 Norman Craik | 33 John Leitch | 62 David Budd |
| 5 Joe Cadham | 34 Roland Muddle | 63 Earl Roger |
| 6 Leonard Atack | 35 John Wong | 64 Frank Ephgrave |
| 7 Boyd Graham | 36 Edward Carr | 65 Ernest Higgins |
| 8 Mr. A. Gordon | 37 Willis Dowler | 66 Clarence Taylor |
| 9 Mr. A. Reekie | 38 Charles Ball | 67 Frank Gillette |
| 10 Mr. H. Snell | 39 Lyall Ferrier | 68 James Cadham |
| 11 Mr. J. Cook, B.A. | 40 William Hendershott | 69 Robert Redmayne |
| 12 Mr. J. Grimmer | 41 Kenneth MacEwen | 70 Donald McRae |
| 13 Mr. P. Duxsee, B.A. | 42 Branson Martin | 71 Alfred Butchers |
| 14 Dr. T. McAllen, Ph.D. | 43 Byron Jackson | 72 Bert Martyn |
| 15 Rev. C. W. Bishop, M.A. | 44 Alex. Finlayson | 73 Robert Edwards |
| | 45 Arthur More | 74 Charles Bishop |
| | 46 Bob Hourigan | 75 Sidney Smith |
| | 47 Jack Martyn | 76 Richard Atchison |
| | 48 Robert Hall | 77 Graham Patterson |
| | 49 Edward Wilson | 78 Millard George |
| | 50 Frank Davidson | 79 George Wilkinson |
| | 51 Harvey Heatlie | 80 Edward Higgins |
| | 52 Willard Jackson | 81 Herbert Cleland |
| | 53 Jack Gall | 82 Jethro Isaac |
| | 54 Richard Beaverstock | 83 Harold Yates |
| | 55 Melville Thompson | 84 Vernon Taylor |
| | 56 Donald Bourne | 85 William Piper |
| | 57 Arthur Turner | 86 Leonard Hall |
| | 58 Lockey Goodfellow | 87 Arthur Braden |

STUDENTS' COUNCIL



FRONT ROW (Left to Right)—A. McColl, J. Leitch.

MIDDLE ROW—A. Finlayson, W. Hendershot, J. W. Grimmon, G. Martin, B. Martin.

BACK ROW—B. Jackson, L. Ferrier, E. Carr, A. Butchers.

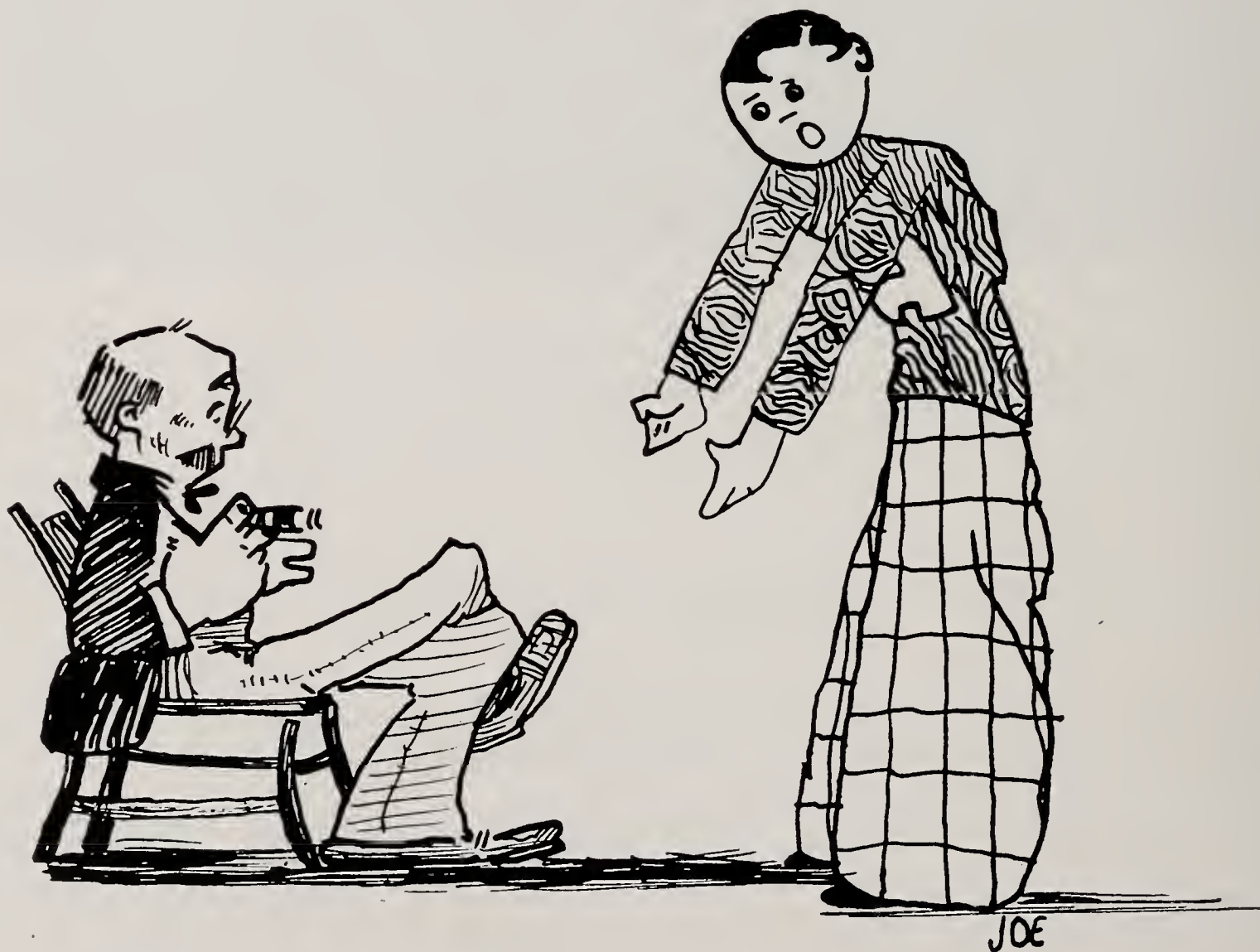
Students' Council

A WELL KNOWN English writer, assuming that education and custom are synonymous, said, "Since custom is the principal magistrate of man's life, let men by all means endeavour to obtain good custom". Now the aim of Albert College has been to nourish not only the theoretical but also the practical phase of education. From a vast store of discriminative knowledge Albert has instilled into the minds of her fledgelings facts and formulae which will enable them to become, "Wise as serpents and harmless as doves." Since the desire of the College has been to emphasize, to an equal degree, the practical sphere of education an organization was inaugurated in 1921, known as the Students' Council, which had as its objectives the development of leadership.

The Students' Council is composed of a number of directors, each of whom is responsible for his own department, being nominated, elected and invested in office on a majority of votes. This ensures a purely democratic form of legislation for the student body. Councillors have ample opportunity for debate on all student problems, in the administration of justice and the organization of student activities. Therefore in this way the fundamental principles of leadership are acquired.

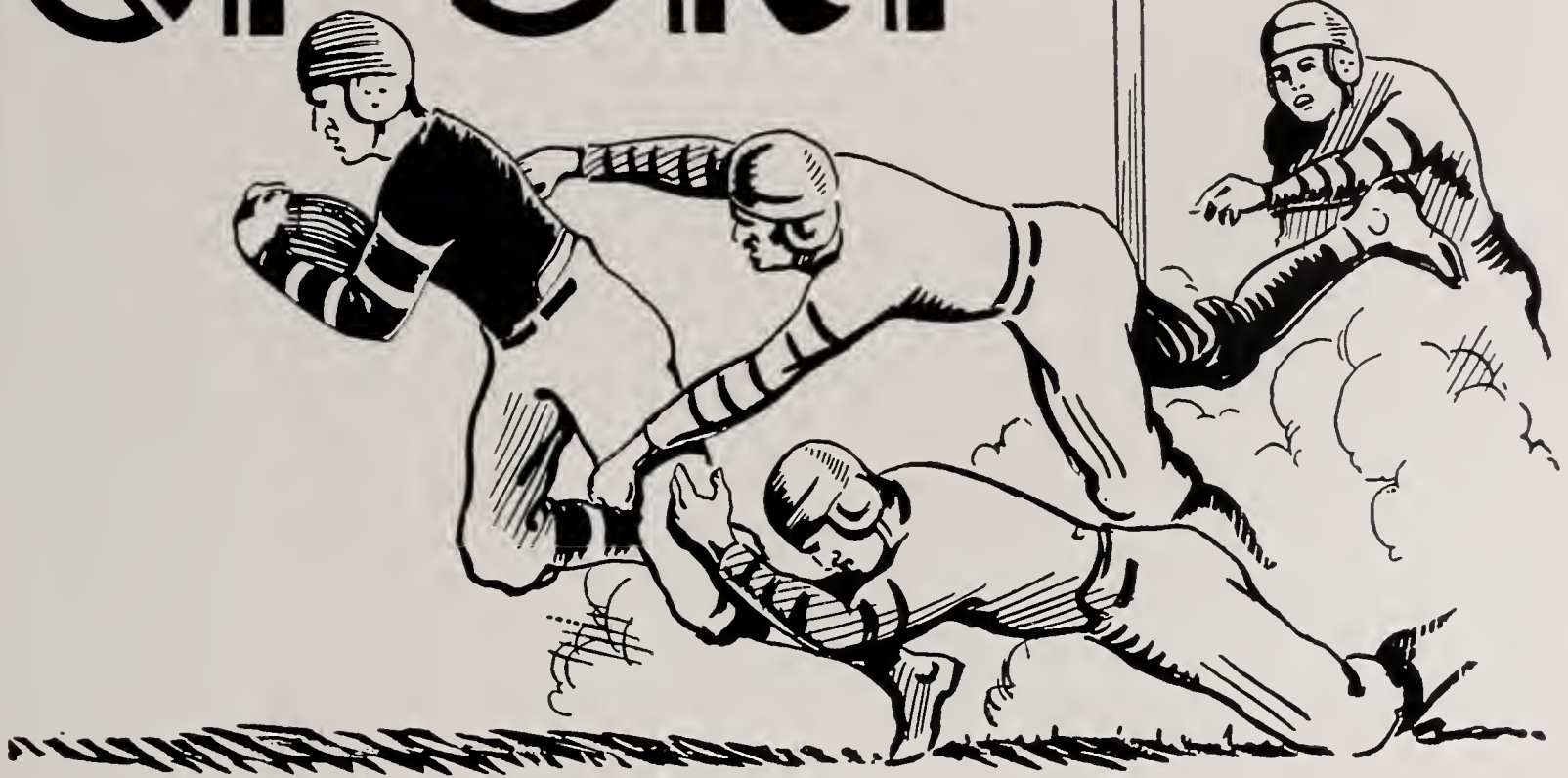
The Students' Council wishes to express sincere appreciation to the students for their loyal support and undivided co-operation in the advancement of the student programme throughout the year. This has meant a year of signal success in the annals of Albert College proving that in all things "Whatever you do, do it with all your might."

J. L.



USUAL CONSULTATION

SPORT



The Athletic Union

THE Union in its second year of existence loyally followed the example set by the first year, and profiting by its experiences fulfilled its task of “unifying the forces essential to the progress of athletics at Albert.”

This year the needs of all the teams were amply supplied under the capable financing of Mr. Grimmon. The representatives of every branch of sport sponsored by the College received their full quota and this was spent cautiously.

Although the senior teams did not win their respective groups the Union considered the teams worthy of recognition, and therefore made recommendations to the Faculty for the granting of athletic awards to those who deserved them. These were presented as is the custom at the annual Athletic At Home which is held under the auspices of the Union.

The teams sponsored by the Union were not as successful perhaps as those of former years, the junior basketball team being the only team to come through with flying colours, and we feel justly proud of them. However, win or lose, the teams always did their best, and showed themselves clean, hard sportsmen and gentlemen. The Union then feels justly proud of the teams who wore the tri-color in all the athletic contests of this year.

B. K. J.

INTER-FLAT SPORTS

THE CONTEST for the house championship this year is probably keener than it has ever been before. At this stage we are unable to say which flat has the best chances for success. Some of our readers will remember that in last year's magazine it was predicted that Third Flat would carry off the honours. This proved to be correct.

At present Second Flat, Third Flat, and Junior School each have about the same number of points in the various competitions.

As usual the series began with basketball and some very exciting games took place. The last fixture of the schedule, when First and Third played off a tie game to decide the winner of the series proved a real thriller. If first won, the schedule would have to be played all over again. If Third won they would take the series. Third won.

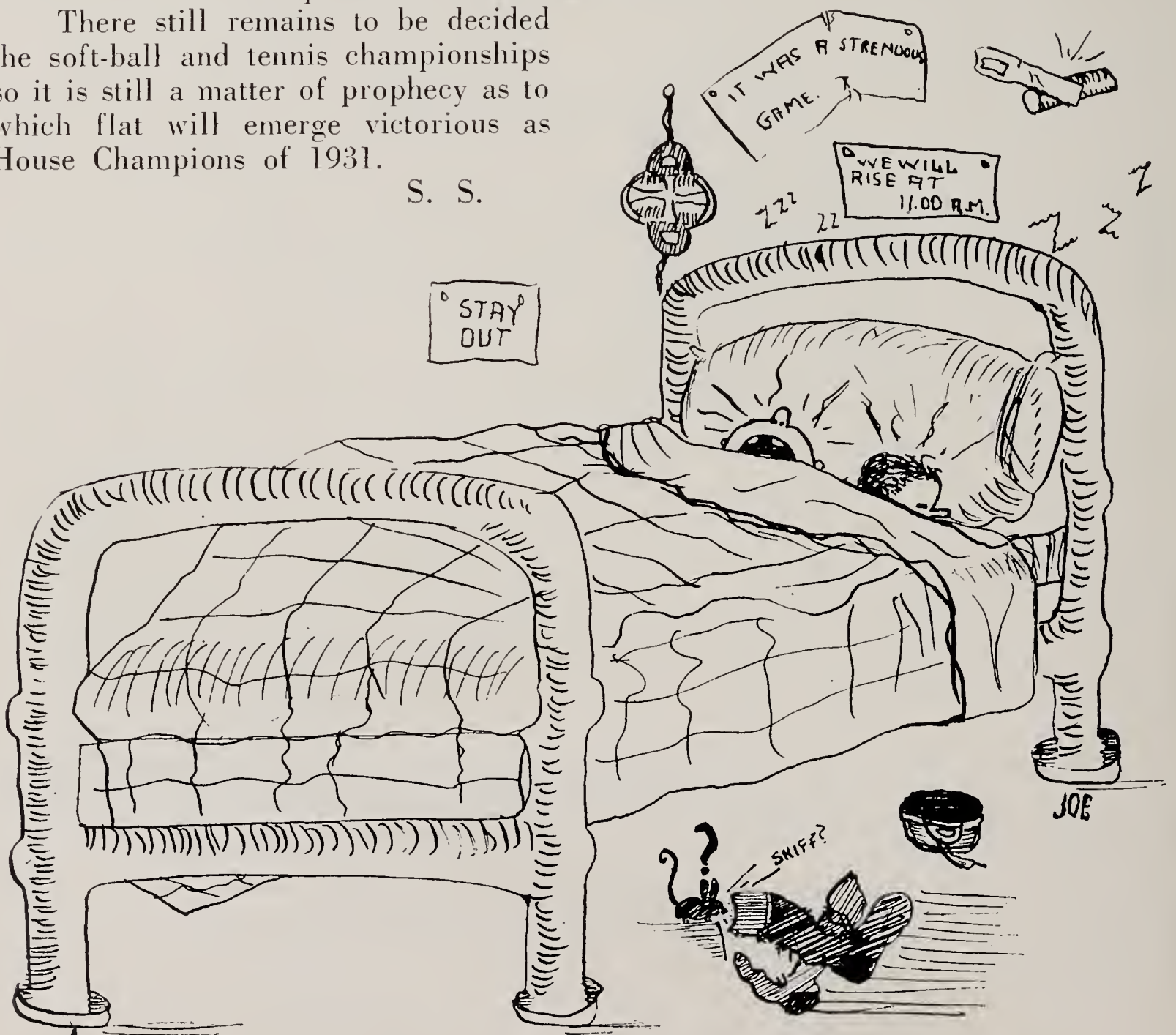
The last basketball game of the season took place when Third Flat played the rest of the school. Two periods of extra time had to be played before a tie score could be broken; Third losing by three points.

Second Flat received very little opposition in hockey and did not lose a game. They probably could have beaten any team picked from the school.

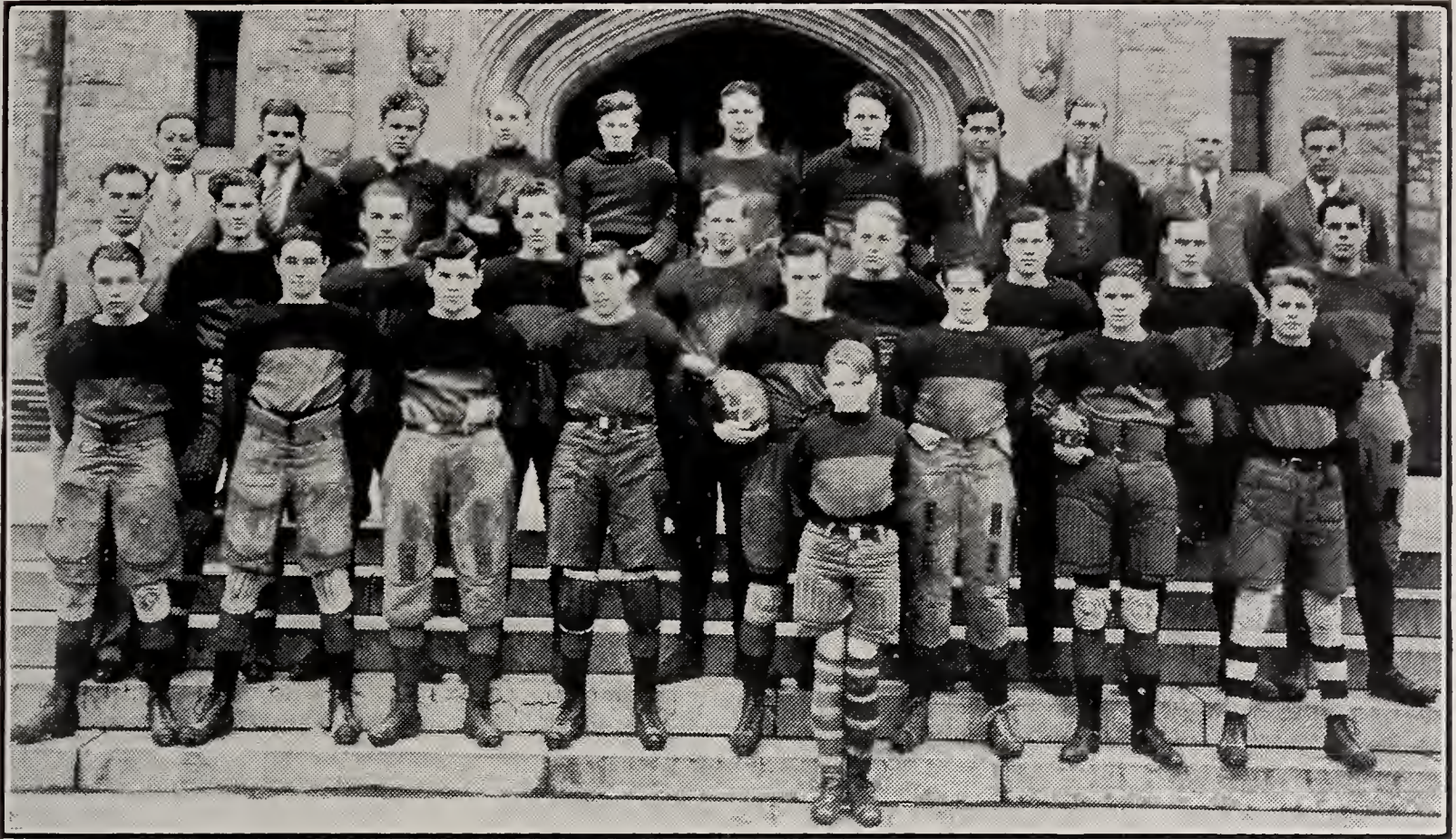
Swimming came next and like basketball it was the source of keen competition. Again the result depended on the last race. However, Junior School won with Third Flat in second place and Second Flat third.

There still remains to be decided the soft-ball and tennis championships so it is still a matter of prophecy as to which flat will emerge victorious as House Champions of 1931.

S. S.



AFTER THE GAME.



BACK ROW (Left to Right)—J. W. Grimmon, M. Thompson, H. Cleland, R. Atchison, G. Paterson, B. Martin, K. MacEwen, E. Carr, G. Martin, Dr. C. W. Bishop, A. Reekie.

MIDDLE ROW—H. Snell, C. Bishop, R. Redmayne, R. Edwards, S. Smith, L. Hall, A. Butchers, V. Taylor, L. Ferrier.

FRONT ROW—J. Leak, D. MacRae, W. Jackson, W. Piper, B. Jackson, J. Martyn, J. Cadham, Joe Cadham, Ted Cadham (Mascot).

Rugby

RUGBY this year did not meet with the success of former seasons, but a firm foundation was laid for future teams. The material this year was mostly young and inexperienced, but despite this fact many good games were played.

The coaching was carried on first by "Ga" Mungovan of Queen's, then by "Weenie" Day and later by "Red".

The teams contended with in the Bay of Quinte League were: Belleville C. I., Picton C. I., Napanee C. I., Trenton H. S.

A home and home game was played with each team, making in all a series of eight games.

G A M E S :

September 27. The season opened with Trenton High School as our opponents. Trenton trotted out a well balanced team which broke first into the scoring column with two points in the second quarter and a touch in the third. Albert snapped out of the trance in the fourth quarter, and in the dying moments of the game scored a touch. Mel Thompson converted his own touch making the score 7-6 for Trenton. The team was greatly strengthened by the return of "Red" Jackson who turned in a good game in the backfield.

October 4. Our next game found us facing our friendly rivals from B. C. I. The College team played an inspired game, and until ten seconds to go held their opponents scoreless, and gathered in one point for themselves on a lofty punt by Thompson. B. C. I., however, secured possession on our forty yard line, and took a long chance on tying the score with a kick to the dead-line. The kick fell short, however, and was misjudged by one of our backfielders, and "Red" racing in from the opposite side to scoop the ball off the ground just barely touched it when he was tackled hard by the B. C. I. ends. In the melee the ball slipped from "Red's" hands, and a B. C. I. player promptly fell on it for a touch. It was heart-breaking to see the team go down to defeat after such a hard fought game, but fate seemed to have decreed against us, and B. C. I. pulled the game out of the fire to win by 5-1. "Red" turned in a great game, probably the best he ever played in an Albert uniform. He was easily the best man on the field with Mel Thompson and "Square" Edwards not far behind.

October 8. Albert got back in the running again by defeating Napanee in a rather slow game on the home field. Napanee were the first to score, gaining a single in the third quarter. The college put on a determined drive, however, and successful bucking by Hall, Thompson and Ferrier, and also some pretty broken field running by Edwards, Smith, Piper and Jackson soon brought the team into scoring position. Mel hoisted three points to the dead-line to bring the score up to 3-1 for the college, and our team was never in danger again. However the game did not pass without the team suffering injuries. Stan Martin got a nasty crack on the head which later proved to be a concussion, and robbed us of one of our best line plungers for nearly the balance of the season. "Smitty" twisted his knee and "Red" tore the ligaments in his leg.

October 11. Picton were our next adversaries, and this too was a home game. Our team was in a weakened condition due to the loss of Martin and also Thompson, who had wrenched his back in practice the day before. Smith was the only one left to kick, and had to be used for the whole game even though he was suffering from a sore knee. "Red" was out for most of the game with the injury of the Napanee game. However, Carr carried on at quarter, and handled the team exceptionally well. Picton's backfield were outstanding, and repeatedly ran the ball back for large gains. They earned a point in the first quarter and went over for a try in the third quarter. Albert were unable to get within scoring distance. "Square" Edwards was the only outstanding player for the college, getting away for many sensational runs. Smith's booting was also good considering the little practice and experience he had had in this department.

October 15. On this occasion we travelled over to Trenton where in a hard fought contest Albert once more lost out; the locals scoring a touch through the over-anxiousness of the Albert players who were repeatedly caught offside, and so brought Trenton right down to our goal line. Mel tried to get back in the game, but had to be taken out and Smith, with one game behind him, left nothing to be desired in the kicking department. Joe Cadham made his debut in senior rugby, and ran away with the broken-field running honours. Jack Leak played his best game of the season, and the way he tore in from the outside and got under those bucks before they started was just nobody's business. Si. Jackson did some nice bucking, and the "wild man from the north" tore gaping holes in the Trenton line. However luck was against us, and a couple of times when in scoring position fumbles cost the team the much needed score.

—:—:— T H E A L I B I —:—:—

October 19. It is a well known fact that every team has its off days and when our team again met B. C. I. on the above date they were certainly off colour, although it is doubtful if they could have given the smooth working B. C. I. squad as keen a contest as they had in the first game. B. C. I. were far superior to every department, and walked right over the college team. Byrnes and Graves of the Collegiate were working the ends to perfection, and they simply ran wild all afternoon. The college were in scoring position once and kicked the ball for a single point averting a complete white-wash. B. C. I. ran their total up to 24 points. Joe Cadham, Smith and Jackson worked hard all afternoon with "Square" playing a strong game defensively despite the heavy odds.

October 26. Again the team "travelled", this time to Napanee. The game was a listless affair and it would have been better had the referees been given the ball to play with, because if one moved the ball one way, on the next play it was sure to go back again. The Napanee team, however, worked a couple of fast end runs and amassed a total of eleven points to the two that "Smitty" was able to score for the college. Piper was the outstanding player for the college breaking away continually for long gains around the left end.

October 29. Our final game was at Picton and the team pulled themselves out of the slump that they had been in for two weeks. The line-up was slightly changed with "Red" playing outside and directing the plays from the huddle with "Stan" Martin handling the ball. The ends were down on every kick, and as a result of two hard tackles Joe Cadham and Jack Martyn were able to fall on loose balls for trys. These boys were always on hand in the pinches, and should go great guns next year. The backfield came into its own and Piper and Cadham ran the ends beautifully. The line offered excellent protection for once and the backfield did the rest. Smith's educated toe was working to perfection, and besides converting the two trys he kicked five other points. "Smitty" had a great time breaking up the Picton kicks and really enjoyed a pleasant afternoon. Jackson flashed some of his old speed and style and got away a couple of times, once catching the kick off to run through the whole team only to be stopped by the last man. In fact the whole team turned in a good game, and wound up the season in great style with the score of 17-2.

RUGBY PERSONNEL

B. Jackson—"Red" knew more about rugby than anyone else in the college, and the team was greatly encouraged when he enrolled for another year at Albert on the afternoon of our first game. Although he was not acquainted with our signals he soon learned them and turned in a great game. He was unanimously chosen captain, and fulfilled the position of coach in the latter part of the season. After the first game "Red" played quarter, and worked the team to the best advantage. He was a fearless tackler and a tricky broken-field runner. The team certainly owes a lot to "Red".

R. Atchison—Outside wing and snap. "Atchie" was a hard worker and with more experience should develop into a valuable player.

C. Bishop—Outside wing. "Chuck" came out late in the season and earned for himself a place on the team by his tackling. "Chuck" should be right in there next year.

A. Butchers—Middle or inside wing. Hailed as the Ottawa “bearcat”. Another player lacking experience, but who showed that he has the ability to hit the line hard.

Jim Cadham—Outside or flying wing. Jim shone in fast, hard tackling and in his ability to get down under kicks speedily.

Joe Cadham—Right half. “Satch” turned out later in the season than his brother, but soon let us know that the Cadham family were all rugby inclined. Although somewhat under weight for senior company he proved by his pluckiness that he should have a regular berth on the team. He showed marked ability in broken field running and proved a fine running mate for Piper and “Red”.

E. Carr—Ted was the handy man of the team, playing any position assigned to him. He started at quarter but was later shifted to outside and then to middle wing. Unfortunately he was forced out of the game on account of other duties about the school.

H. Cleland—Left Middle. Herb proved to be one of the best line men we had. He has weight and speed and combines them both to tear gaping holes in the opposing line.

R. Edwards—“Square” was the regular flying wing. He was a member of last year’s team and showed marked improvement in his playing this year. He was perhaps the fastest man on the team, and once he got away around the end it took a mighty fast man to catch him.

L. Ferrier—“Slim” was out for his second season of rugby. He was the regular right inside and his defensive work left nothing to be desired. When “Slim” blocked it was blocked. He was also one of our best offensive threats and when he got steam up he could always be counted on for the odd yard or two.

Leonard Hall—Len. was the best wing man we had, and could always be relied on to make a considerable gain. He charged without fear or favour of anybody and was a strong factor in helping our end runs to get away. He had the faculty of taking a man out just at the right moment.

W. Jackson—Si. was regular left middle and although no relation to “Red” he kept up the Jackson name. Si. hit the line harder than any other player on the team, and was in there fighting until the final whistle no matter what the score was. He was one of those players who didn’t know when he was beaten.

Jack Leak—Regular right outside and without doubt the best tackler in the Bay of Quinte group. He was always down under the kicks and was sure to get his man. His playing was a source of inspiration to the rest of the team when they lost heart. Jack, like Si., didn’t know when he was down and out. He took crack after crack and always came back for more. Jack may be a little light but he is right there with the goods and is a player of the first calibre.

George Martin—This was George’s second year at our game, and he was good enough to hold down the regular left inside berth. He was a strong defensive player and took keen delight in smashing up our opponent’s plays. His work on interference was good and he always took at least one man out.

B. W. Martin—"Stan" showed us at the first of the year that he was a line man of the first calibre, and there was little doubt as to his ability to hold down the regular left middle, but unfortunately for himself and for the team also he was put out of the game early in the season, and was unable to take part in the majority of our games.

J. Martyn—Jack snapped and how! He was perhaps the lightest snap in the league but it didn't worry him any. He fought all the way and made up for his size by his pluck. Great things are expected of Jack next fall.

K. MacEwen—"Ken" was another member of the squad who had had no experience at all. Nevertheless he turned out to practice faithfully and always gave his best. "Ken" worked at inside and middle in some of the games.

D. McRae—"Moe" was an outside wing of no mean ability. A clever tackler and a plucky fighter. "Moe" can be counted on to be one of the best next fall.

W. Piper—Bill was another player to turn out late in the season, but his ability as a broken field runner earned him the regular berth of left half. Bill can run and dodge with the best of them, and is a hard fearless tackler, proving himself a valuable secondary defensive man.

G. Paterson—"Pat" was another recruit but proved himself to be a hard fighter and a good tackler. With one more year's experience he should be able to hold down any outside wing position.

R. Redmayne—Regular left outside and along with Jack and "Square", Bob comprised our main tackling strength and by no means was he a weak link in this combination. This was his first year in senior company and great things are predicted for him in the future. He is a clever, hard tackler and certainly shows great promise.

S. Smith—"Smitty" learned his rugby at the college last year and this year he came back to claim the regular place at centre half. It was mainly through his efforts that the team won any games at all. Sid took over the kicking assignment after Mel was hurt and left nothing to be desired. The team had every confidence in his ability as a kicker and as secondary defence man. He fought hard all the way and never gave up. He was exceptionally cool at all times and never forgot to use that old mathematical brain of his. Great work "Smitty". You certainly deserve a lot of credit for this year's team.

Vernon Taylor—Vern turned out at the same time as his boon companion Bill turned out, and showed that he too had been holding out on us. Vern practised faithfully and by the end of the season he was the regular snap. His specialty was tackling and could he tackle? You're telling us.

M. Thompson—This was Mel's unlucky year. After enjoying two successful years at Albert Mel was back for the third year and was one of the few experienced players that we had. A lot depended on his ability as a kicker. He is reputed to have no equal in the Bay of Quinte. However Dame Fortune just didn't shine on him so favourably this year, and one night in a practice early in the season he wrenched his back and was out for the remainder of the season. It was a hard blow to Mel, but a harder blow to the team. Better luck next fall, Mel.

E. H.

Swimming

MR. REEKIE brought with him to Albert College a new interest in competitive swimming. Under his able supervision, and with the assistance of Ted Carr, we were able to hold classes for beginners and a series of inter-flat and exhibition swimming meets.

As a part of the programme for the Hallowe'en party we staged exhibition races and diving by way of opening the season. At the Rugby Huddle we put on an exhibition water-polo game and races with the assistance of some swimmers from Toronto Central "Y".

After Christmas a series of inter-flat and open meets were held on Friday afternoons. In the inter-flat competition, Junior School ran high first, third flat second, second flat third, and first flat in the cellar.

In the open events Bob Summers, Bob Hall, Blimey Atack and Ted Cadham showed us how fast the Juniors can be when out of the class room and how really gracefully a small boy can perform with a diving board.

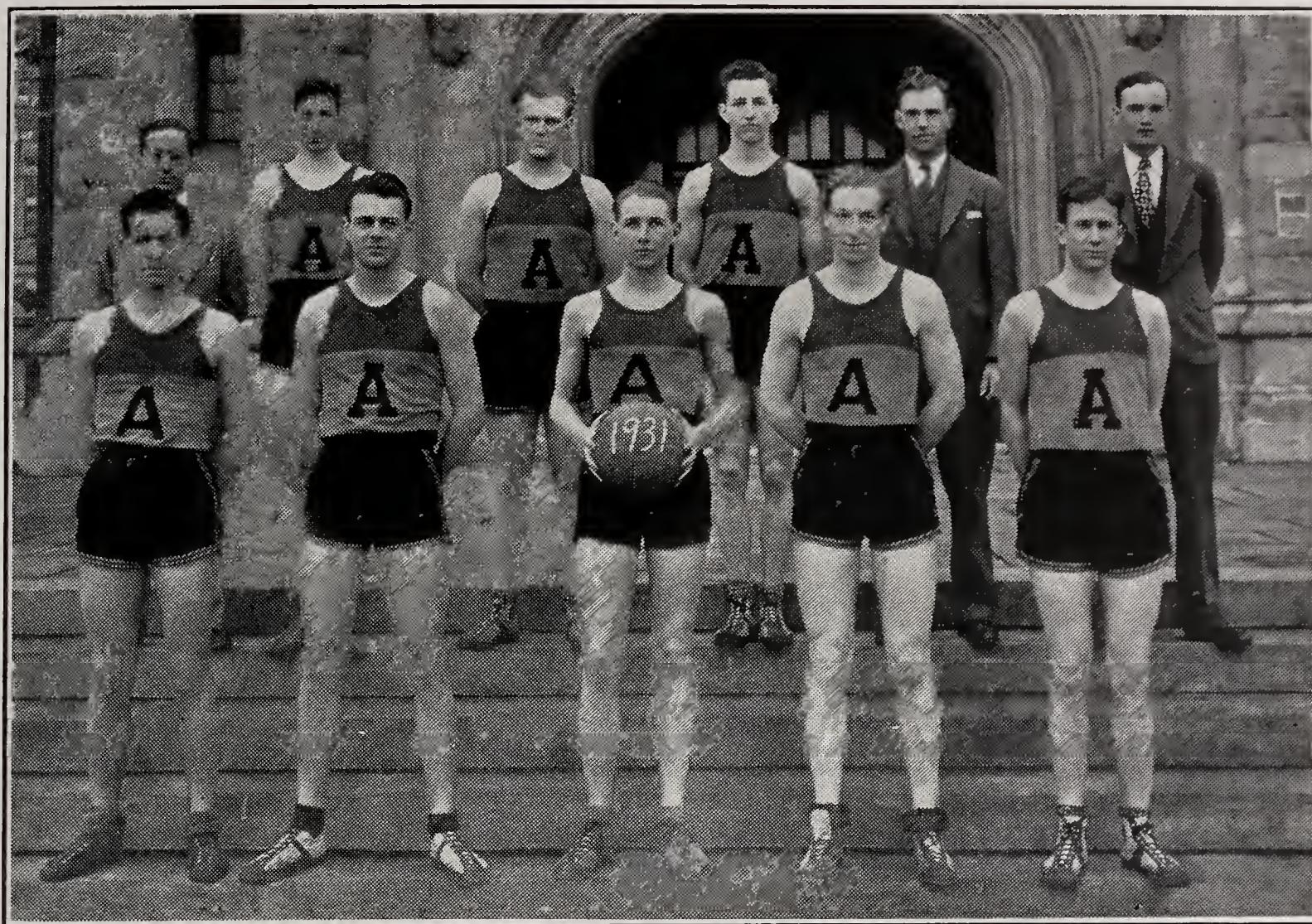
Graham Halladay, Doc Fenton, Bob Munro, Art More, Sid Smith, Jack Martyn, Terence Cochrane and Mel Thompson were the stars of the senior events. The closest-fought race was between Halladay and Munro for the 220-yard free-style event. Munro managed to finish by a stroke in the second attempt to break the tie.

With such a good start we can look forward to some crack swimmers in the next few years and perhaps to competition with outside teams.

B. M.



SWIMMING POOL



BACK ROW—J. W. Grimmon, J. McFarlane, H. Cleland, R. Edwards, A. Reekie, V. Taylor.
FRONT ROW (Left to Right)—E. Carr, G. Fenton, R. Atchison, G. Martin, S. Smith.

Senior Basketball

THE Senior Basketball year was somewhat discouraging as far as winning games was concerned; for of the six games on the schedule our team emerged victorious in but one game. Nevertheless the boys worked hard and deserve credit. It must be remembered that a few of them had never played the game before, while, with the exception of one, the rest were trying their luck for the second time.

The season opened with an exhibition fixture with a team from Central Y. M. C. A. of Toronto on December 5. It was a fast, clean game which resulted in a tie 21-21. Atchison was high scorer with 10 tallies.

The first league game was played in Napanee. Our boys played well, but Napanee proved the better team. As a result they carried off the honours with a score of 39-25. Ed Higgins led the scoring list for Albert with 11 points. After the game refreshments were served to the players who were later entertained with a dance.

Our first contest with Belleville Collegiate, our strong rivals of other years, was played in our gymnasium on January 23. Albert was leading at half-time 22-19. B. C. I., however, outclassed them in the last half, and the final whistle blew with B. C. I. 50 points to Albert's 39. Smith garnered most of the points for Albert with 14.

—:—:— T H E A L I B I —:—:—

Our next encounter was with Trenton on our own floor. Our boys played a splendid game, and were superior to their opponents throughout the struggle. Albert won their only victory by a score of 42-30. Smith, again, was outstanding with 18 points to his credit.

The following week we went down to B. C. I. to play them the return game. The college boys fought a hard game but B. C. I., on their own floor, practically snowed us under, and won with a margin of 36 points. Refreshments were served, and a dance was enjoyed by the players. Belleville were certainly to be congratulated on the fine combination which baffled the college boys.

The following Friday the Juniors and Seniors combined to meet a team from Cobourg in an exhibition feature. However, the two did not mix well and lost the game in the dying moments, 21-19.

The next week Napanee came here. They again proved themselves superior to our boys even though it was a hard struggle. The college team put up a great fight all through the game, and there is no doubt but that we had it all over them in the last few minutes. The final score was Napanee 34, Albert 26. Atchison played a fine game and scored the most points for Albert.

Our last game took place in Trenton. Not being used to the floor, our boys were greatly handicapped. And so the season passed out with another defeat. This time the score tallied Trenton 42, Albert 19. Again the players were served refreshments and entertained with a dance.

This completed our schedule. Although the boys carried off only one game, they were always in there and ready to fight. And while the score was usually against them, they really won in spirit, so well did they take their defeat.

THE PLAYERS

R. F. Atchison—Centre (Captain). "Dick" proved himself worthy of his position. He worked hard, checked well and was a frequent scorer.

F. S. Smith—Left forward. "Smitty" specialized in rebounds and gathered most points for the team during the season. His rushes were always dangerous.

E. Carr—Right forward. "Ted" was almost a sure shot on the basket, and fitted in well on the forward line.

R. L. Edwards—Left guard. "Square" was always alert, and intercepted many passes. He broke up several plays, and stopped many rushes that would have surely resulted in baskets.

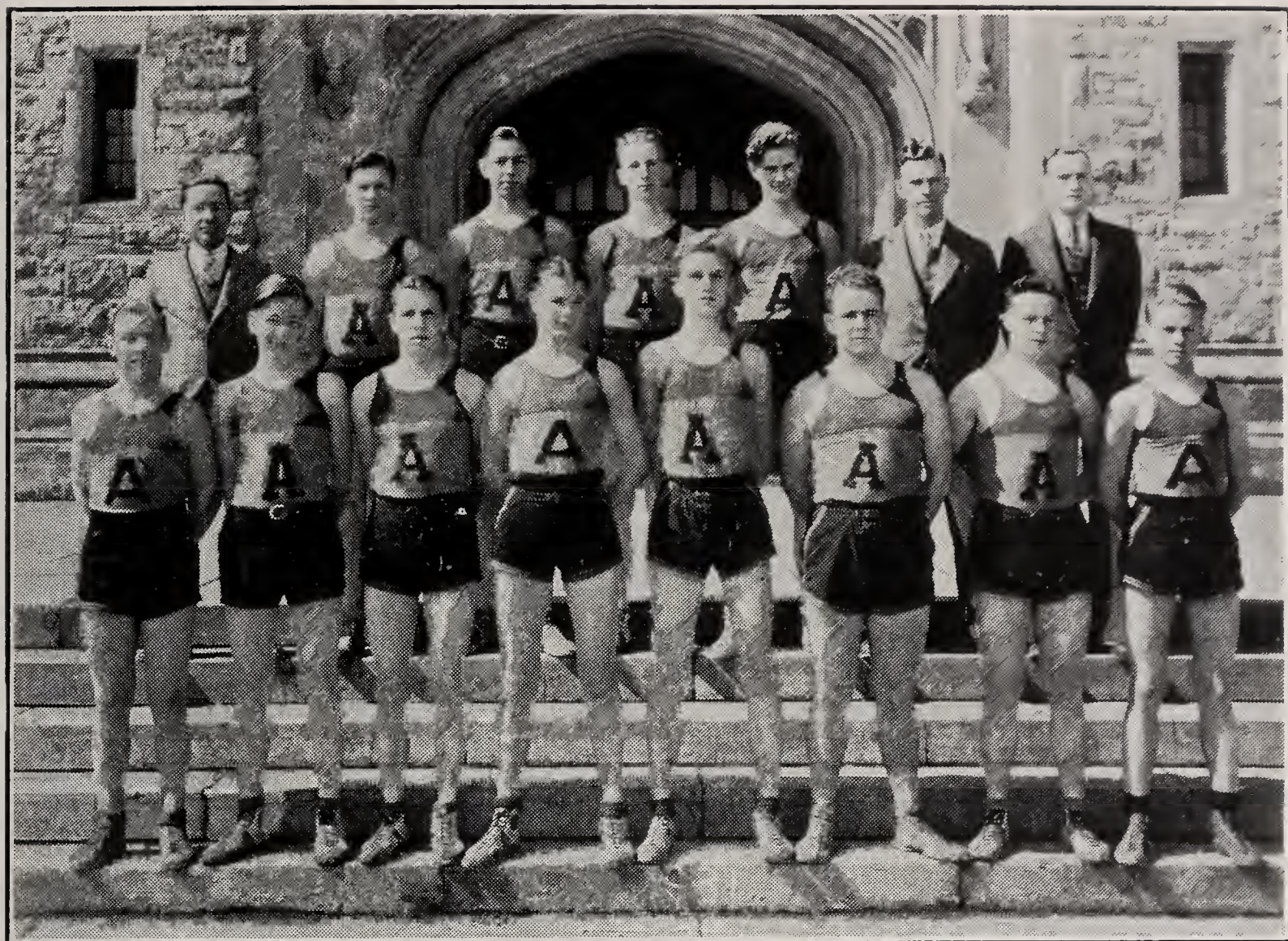
G. R. Martin—Right guard. George though new to the game soon showed himself capable of keeping up to most of them. He could check well, but was inclined to rough it up at times.

F. G. Fenton—"Doc" played equally well on the forward line or defense. He fought hard and scored many rebounds.

J. E. McFarlane—"Jimmy" played well on the forward line. He was a valuable player and usually accounted for some points in each game.

H. Cleland—Herb didn't get much chance to show his worth, but he was always on hand in time of need. He too was new to the game.

J. I.



FRONT ROW (Left to Right)—G. Muir, R. Hourigan, H. Heatlie, A. More, Ed. Higgins, M. Thompson, J. Martyn, Joe Cadham.
BACK ROW—J. W. Grimmon, A. Butchers, D. Budd, Jethro Isaac, C. Bishop, A. Reekie, V. Taylor.

Junior Basketball

DURING the past season the Junior Basketball squad has been our only team to win a championship, and we are justly proud of them. Through the season they worked hard, and certainly deserve every victory they won. As most of the Juniors will return next year the future looks bright for Senior basketball in 1932. After winning the Bay of Quinte district with the loss of only one game they were eliminated in the play-offs at Toronto by Stamford High School.

ALBERT AT NAPANEE

The Juniors got away to a good start by defeating Napanee by the score of 18-16 in a game that was as exciting as the score indicates. Joe Cadham potted the most points for Albert.

ALBERT vs. Y. MIDGETS

Although this was only an exhibition game nevertheless the team fought hard all the way and won by the score of 17-9. Ed. Higgins led the sharp-shooters raising the tally 11 points.

B. C. I. AT ALBERT

This was one of the best games of the season and only by doing their best were the Juniors able to finish ahead, the score card announcing 19-17. This was their second victory over two of their strongest opponents, and put them well on the highroad to the championship. Cadham led the scorers with 7, although Heatlie and Higgins each garnered 6 points.

TRENTON AT ALBERT

The Juniors won their fourth consecutive game by defeating Trenton 32-19. Ed. Higgins did practically all of Albert's scoring when he popped in 27 of their

32 points. Ed. surely had his eye on the basket, and was fed generously by the rest of the team.

ALBERT AT B. C. I.

The Belleville Juniors had the honour this year of being the only team to defeat our boys, and by fine combination succeeded in finishing ahead by the score of 24-12. Albert did not seem to have the usual punch or combination, but their big mistake was in not working the ball in more.

NAPANEE AT ALBERT

Fortunately the Juniors were able to snap out of the trance by the next game and succeeded in easily defeating Napanee 53-40. Heatlie and Higgins as usual turned in an excellent game. Jack Martyn and Art More also saved many points by their fine defensive work.

ALBERT AT TRENTON

The Juniors in their last game at Trenton cinched the championship by coming from behind and defeating their opponents 26-22. The winning factor was the fine combination our fellows used. Heatlie starred by his good passing and shooting.

AT TORONTO

ALBERT vs. STAMFORD HIGH

This year's Junior team was the first team that ever had the opportunity of representing Albert so far afield as Toronto. There they were matched against Stamford High School, winners of the Niagara Falls district. Unfortunately they were defeated although it was certainly no disgrace to be beaten by Stamford because the latter went through for the championship. Ed Higgins led the tri-colour with 7 points to his credit; Heatlie following closely with 6 tallies.

P E R S O N N E L

Ed. Higgins—Captain and centre. Ed. played a great game all year, being the highest scorer and one of the best shots of the team. Ed's best performance was against Trenton when he scored 27 of the school's 32 points.

Charles Bishop—This was Charlie's first year at basketball but his height gives him an advantage which should put him right up there next year.

David Budd—Dave was also new to basketball, however he soon learned the game and was used in many games as centre.

Alfred Butchers—A veteran of last year's team. "Butch" was always there to give his best.

Joe Cadham—Right forward. "Satch" is one of the surest shots on the team, and played no small part in the winning combination.

Harvey Heatlie—Left forward and the fastest man on the floor. "Heat" should have a great season with the Seniors next year.

Bob Hourigan—Bob is another coming star from the Junior residence. He handles the ball well and we expect to hear from him in the future.

Jethro Isaac—Although this was "Jeth's" first year at basketball he played well and his jumping ability made him a valuable centre.

Jack Martyn—Jack had a great season on the regular defense and helped a great deal by his entirely unselfish playing. A sure player for next year.

Art More—Art is certainly the best ball-handler on the team, and it is always a pleasure to see him work. He is another star for next year's team.

Gordon Muir—Although not able to get in a great many games "Gord" has a fine shot which will be greatly developed by next season.

Mel Thompson—Although Mel was a bit late in getting into the game through injuries, he played a fine game and strengthened the forward line a great deal.

R. L. E.



LEFT TO RIGHT—B. Jackson, L. Ferrier, C. Soule, R. Redmayne, D. McRae, F. Davidson, L. Hall, H. Heatlie, J. Leak, D. Budd, A. Braden, J. W. Grimmon, A. Reekie.

Hockey

IT WAS the general belief around the college before the hockey season opened that we would not have a very good hockey team this year, because of this and the fact that there was no available coach a team was not entered in the Bay of Quinte League. However after a few practises it was discovered that we did not have such a bad team after all, though perhaps not as good as our teams of the last two years.

Although we were not in a league we had several fast exhibition games with teams in the city.

Our first game was played on January 15 against our friendly neighbours, the Ontario School for the Deaf. The team was in great condition and the combination was working to perfection, as a result we came out on the long end of a 5-3 score. Only two of the goals were scored on individual rushes. Hall and Jackson accounting for them. The other three goals were scored on short passes in front of the net. Heatlie scoring twice, once on a pass from Davidson and the other on a pass from Jackson. Davidson got the other score on a pretty combining effort with Heatlie

The following week we played our second game with the O. S. D. Whether the team was suffering from swelled heads from the week before or just plain laziness remains to be decided but whatever it was it cost them a game they could have won easily. The usual team play was not in evidence until the final period when the boys flashed their stuff and ran in 3 goals to their opponents' 0. However they started too late for they came out on the short end this time by the tune of 4-3. Heatlie, Davidson and Jackson accounted for our three points.

On January 31 we encountered a team from the Arena. Smarting under the defeat of the first of the week the team went to work with a vengeance and slipped in three goals before the Arenas realized that they were playing. The forward lines were passing well and also showed their best back-checking of the season. All the goals were scored on pretty combination plays. Davidson and Heatlie each accounted for two and Jackson and Soule netted the other pair in a 6-1 score.

A few days later we met our ancient rivals of the local collegiate. The team was enjoying another off day and offered very little opposition for the fast travelling aggregation from the Collegiate. The Collegiate boys have the same team as last year with the addition of Sherry, Morgan and McGuire who would make a strong backbone for any junior team. They have brought speed and more speed to the team of last year and have enhanced their chances of winning the Ontario title. We wish them the best of luck in their quest for it. Incidentally the score of the above game was 13-1. "Dink" was the only one to bulge the twine for the college. He scored on a double passing play from "Red" to "Heat" to "Dink" and this was the only time the forwards came out of their lapse and showed that they knew a little hockey at least.

During the same week we had another game. This time with the Pirates. The team was considerably weakened by the loss of "Heat" and "Dink" who were out of the game on doctor's orders (Dr. Bishop having imposed a campus penalty). This time we suffered what proved to be our only shut-out of the year. The Pirates ran in four goals to our none. The second string forward line had to be broken up and it was plainly seen that they did not fit in with the revamped team. The college resorted to individual rushes which ended in the corner and their back-checking was woefully weak.

A week later we again tried our luck with the Pirates and this time fared better. It is the honest conviction of all the players that they tied the Pirates, even St. Denis said so at the time, but there being no goal judge the decision was left to the referee who did not allow it, therefore we must enter this game as another loss, the score being 5-4. Heatlie was still under the doctor's orders and "Dink" and "Red" had to carry the burden of the weakened first line. "Red" scored twice, once on a shot from the blue-line and the other on a pass right at the goal from "Dink". Davidson gathered in one on a lone rush and Soule put the second string forward line on the score sheet when he scored on a pass out from Leak. "Dink" had the honour of scoring the goal that did not count, but this is past history now.

The last game of the season was with the Pirates and just to close the season right every member on the regular team scored with "Heat" as usual getting the odd two. The defence was on the rampage bumping every player that came its way, and although their rushes were individual they usually ended not in the corner but by either "Slim" or "Len" taking a shot at the goalie. Finally as a reward for their efforts he let two of them sail past him into the net. The forwards not to be outdone by the defence showed their real form and played their best all round game of the season. The subs had thought the game hopelessly lost and so were conspicuous by their absence and the regulars had to play the full 60 minutes without a rest. Besides "Heat" getting two "Red" and "Dink" each got one, bringing the score up to 6-0. "Heat" was in on every play and never missed a chance to worry the Pirate's goalie. "Red" fed his wings continually and no passes went astray. He gave his best display of back-checking of the season. "Dink" gave the best

performance he ever gave. He bore right in on the goal with every shot and was unselfish in passing the puck back into centre. His checking left nothing to be desired. It was certainly a fitting way for the team to show its supporters that they really did know what it was all about and that it really could turn in a real game of hockey when so inclined.

P E R S O N N E L

Byron Jackson—The college was very fortunate in having “Red” here this year to see that athletics were kept going. As there was no regular coach in rugby he did a great deal in getting the boys into shape. During the hockey season he captained and coached our team and it is likely that we would not have had a team at all had it not been for him. “Red” played centre on the first forward line. He was one of the fastest men, and you can bet that the opposing goalie did not feel very comfortable when “Red” came within range with the puck.

David Budd—Dave was the only member of the school who took the responsibility of keeping the puck out of the net, and although lacking much experience he played hard at all times, and in no way is to blame for the defeats scored against the college.

Frank Davidson—“Dink” along with “Red” was the only member of last year’s team to return to the college. Last year we predicted a good season for “Dink” this year, and our predictions turned out correctly. He always turned in a fine game as is proven by the fact that he is tied with “Heat” for the scoring honours with 7 goals. He was inclined to wander from the right boards, but was always back in time to stop any real threat going down his wing.

Lyall Ferrier—This was “Slim’s” first year of hockey but he was not a tenderfoot by any means. He played right defence, and he used his weight to stop many a player with a rude jolt. He was as strong offensively as defensively, and although his rushes were nearly all of the individual type he nearly always worked his way through the other team for a shot on the goal.

Leonard Hall—“Len” showed us in rugby that he was a hard hitting wing man, and he brought the same rugged qualities to the hockey team. He was the best defensive player we had on the team. He stepped into them all, and had no respect for any puck carrier trying to round the left side of the defence.

Harvey Heatlie—“Heat” was without doubt the fastest player on the team, and was our best threat on the forward line. He was always on hand to receive a pass, and his work around the nets was outstanding. He has the faculty of putting the old rubber right where the goalie isn’t.

Jack Leak—Jack turned out a little late in the season, but soon earned for himself the position of centre on the second forward line. His strong point is back-checking, and he broke up many rushes in centre ice.

Donald McRae—“Moe” was a candidate for last year’s team, and showed marked improvement this year; so much so that he earned the position of left wing on the second line, and fitted in nicely with Leak and Soule. “Moe” has developed a nice sweep check, and he certainly uses it to advantage.

Colin Soule—Colin looked after the right wing on the second line. He could stick handle with the best of them and was the only one of the seconds to score.

The Porcupine

ONE of the most common animals of the north is the porcupine. He frequents the open country and forest, but is never far from water. To know him is to curse him, no matter how, or where, you meet him. He has a long list of drawbacks but has nothing to redeem himself. You are walking along the trail when unexpectedly he bristles at your feet in a defensive attitude; you have drawn your canoe up on the shore only to find, next morning, that he has chewed seats; you have carelessly left a paddle lying on the ground, and found a marred and roughened surface where the palm of your hand fits; or you have left a tent-line or oiled boot exposed about the tent and found a mess in the morning; perhaps your dog will come in with his head looking like a pin cushion. He has also a habit of making his nightly quarters beneath your cabin floor, where he irritates you all night with that ceaseless gnawing. Taken all in all there is little reason why such a nuisance should be spared, and he is not protected in Ontario.

His range is limited indeed. He is so secure in his protective covering that he has lost the art of even moving quickly; and when he does take a notion to migrate he prefers to travel by water if possible. Occasionally you will meet him crossing a large lake. Even in the water when approached by a canoe, he tries to bring his tail into action, but his tail is such a necessary part of his swimming apparatus, that the attempt is rather ridiculous. We do not love him.

W. Jackson.

Old Albert Speaks

IF WALLS could speak, this would be my message to you new Albert. First, let me greet you and wish you the best of success not only this year, but in all the years before me, the years that hold so much for youth and beauty such as yours, my dear successor. Second, I wish to ask a favor of you. If you have my influence with the "Powers That Be" I pray you beseech them not to leave me much longer to the mercy of the winds and rains of the seasons.

I have passed my usefulness. To the casual observer who sees only my broken windows and evidences of decay, I am merely an object of pity! This is not an enviable position, and I am not happy standing here alone.

The Lady Principal who abided within these walls for so many years often passes by and glances in my direction. She too, like me, lives in the past. She and I have helped many a lad and lass on their way through times gay and sad. We shared with them in their joys and sorrows, and have lived to see most of them grow into fine men and women and make their mark in the world.

Progress is the slogan of the age! But to be turned into a soup or a soap factory would not suit me at all. I would feel it a desecration. Better to be cast into oblivion. Therefore I pray thee scrap my crumbling bricks and mortar, because standing I am only a burden on your finances and not a joy to the eye.

In saying farewell, I might quote the words of that immortal poem of Colonel John McRae's:

"To you from falling hands we throw the Torch
Be yours to hold it high,
If ye break faith with those who die
We shall not sleep,
Though poppies grow in Flanders Fields."

This verse might apply to you in carrying on the work that I began.

"OLD ALBERT"

JOKES



Mr. Snell—"Gibbons, can you give me an example of nothing?"
Gibbons—"Sure thing, sir, it's a legless stocking with no foot in it."

* * * * *

Dean—"What happened when the falling apple hit Isaac Newton?"
Isaac—"He realized the gravity of the situation."

* * * * *

Mr. Grimmon—"Can you imagine anything worse than a giraffe with a sore throat?"

Goodspeed—"Sure, how about a centipede with corns?"

* * * * *

Slim—"Say, Dick, you should pull the blind down when you kiss your girl good-night."

Atchie—"The joke's on you. I wasn't at the girl friend's home tonight."

* * * * *

Mr. Snell (*to Piper*)—"My boy, it will pay you to be diligent in your studies. Remember what you have learned no one can take away from you."

Piper—"Well, they can't take from me what I haven't learned, can they?"

* * * * *

Gall—"I was told to-day that I am a model student."

Si—"That's nothing."

Gall—"Why not?"

Si—"Well, if you must know, look up model in the dictionary." Jack did and found "Model—a small pattern; a small imitation of the real thing."

* * * * *

Goodfellow—"Say, Druggy, why is my ankle placed between my calf and my foot?"

Druggy—"Don't know, unless it's to keep your calf from feeding on your corn."

* * * * *

Goodspeed—"There's a salesman outside with a moustache."

Mr. Grimmon—"Tell him I've got a moustache."

—:—:— T H E A L I B I —:—:—

Beaverstock (*working on roof*)—"Hey, Yates, don't come down that ladder on the north corner."

Yates—"Why not?"

Beaverstock—"I took it away."

* * * * *

Frank Hoffman approached his sister and curiously inquired:

"Are there any angels in heaven?"

"Why certainly," replied his sister.

"Well, I haven't seen any pictures of angels wearing whiskers."

"Don't you know," said the nurse, "that men get into heaven with a close shave?"

* * * * *

Sweet Young Thing, assisting in the church decoration at Christmas, "How do you like my decoration scheme—holly leaves over laurel?"

Ted Carr—"If I may be allowed to say I would like mistletoe over yew."

* * * * *

The Dean asked Orr for a definition of steam and Orr replied, "Steam is water gone crazy with the heat."

* * * * *

Gall—"It must have been wonderful, those Spaniards travelling three thousand miles on a galleon."

Cleland—"Aw! Don't believe all you hear about those foreign cars."

* * * * *

Heatlie—"Seen my golf socks, Len?"

Len—"What do you mean, golf socks?"

Heatlie—"They've got 18 holes in them."

* * * * *

"Davidson."

"Yes, sir."

"Can you carry a tune?"

"Certainly sir."

"Well, carry that one you're whistling out to the back campus and bury it."

* * * * *

Mr. Doxsee—"What dirty hands you have, Martyn. What would you say if I came to school like that?"

Bert Martyn—"I wouldn't say anything, I'd be too polite."



—:—:— T H E A L I B I —:—:—

In after years the inscription on Ferrier's tombstone will run something like this:

LYALL FERRIER,
Good and Upright Citizen
Weighed 250 pounds.
Open Wide Ye Pearly Gates
* * * * *

Mr. Snell—"I'll venture to say that not one person in this room knows what I'm talking about."

Heatlie—"Quite right, sir."

* * * * *

Mr. Grimmon (*correcting Musk's grammar*)—"Say, Musk, don't you even know the King's English?"

Musk—"Well sir, I suppose he is but I never really thought much about it".

* * * * *

Piper—"Nurse, when I'm sick up here would you mind wearing only white uniforms?"

Nurse—"Why, Bill?"

Piper—"Well, it's bad enough to be sick without having that blue feeling."

* * * * *

Mr. Grimmon—"What is the capital of Greece, George?"

Martin—"Abyssinia."

Mr. Grimmon—"You bet you'll be seeing me, in the detention room to-night to learn some geography."

* * * * *

Smith (*to Ball at lunch*)—"Say, Charlie, how about some more eggs?"

Ball—"Sure, how many would you like? About a dozen?"

Smith—"Well it really "dozen" matter."

* * * * *

Dr. McMullen—"Fenton, give me the four elements of the halogen group."

Doc—"Well, sir, there's Fluorine, Chlorine, Bromine, and—and—and—nicotine."

* * * * *

The usual prelude between "Square" Edwards and the Dean in the algebra class Monday morning.

Dr.—"How much homework did you do?"

Square—"Oh, a little."

Dr.—"When did you do it?"

Square—"Now and then."

Dr.—"Where do you do it?"

Square—"Here and there."

Dr.—"Why do you do it?"

Square—"Oh, just because."

Dr.—"Thanks very much for the information."

* * * * *

Graham—"I'm thirsty and I want a drink."

Isaac—"Drink milk, it's good for the blood."

Graham—"But I'm not bloodthirsty."

Slim (*looking in a second hand store for tires for his time-honoured Ford*)
—“What have you in the shape of tires for my car out there?” (*pointing through the window at the so-called car.*)

The Clerk on looking at it—“We have some life preservers, funeral wreaths, doughnuts, or maybe teething rings would be more suitable.”

* * * * *

Hendershot—“I say there is no meaning in meaning.

Dowler—“You mean no meaning.”

Bill—“I don't mean there is no meaning in what meaning is meant to mean, but no meaning in what meaning means.”

Willis—“Oh, yes, I see what you mean.”

* * * * *

Dr. McMullen (in physics class) was trying to explain the significance of white so he asked—“Why do brides always wear white on their wedding day?” No answer, so the Dr. continued, “It is because white betokens purity and happiness, and her wedding day is the happiest day of her life.”

Orr—“Then, sir, is that why the man always wears black?”

* * * * *

Fenton—“Coming down town, Dink?”

Dink—“Sorry, Doc., but I can't go, doctor's orders.”

Doc.—“What do you mean doctor's orders?”

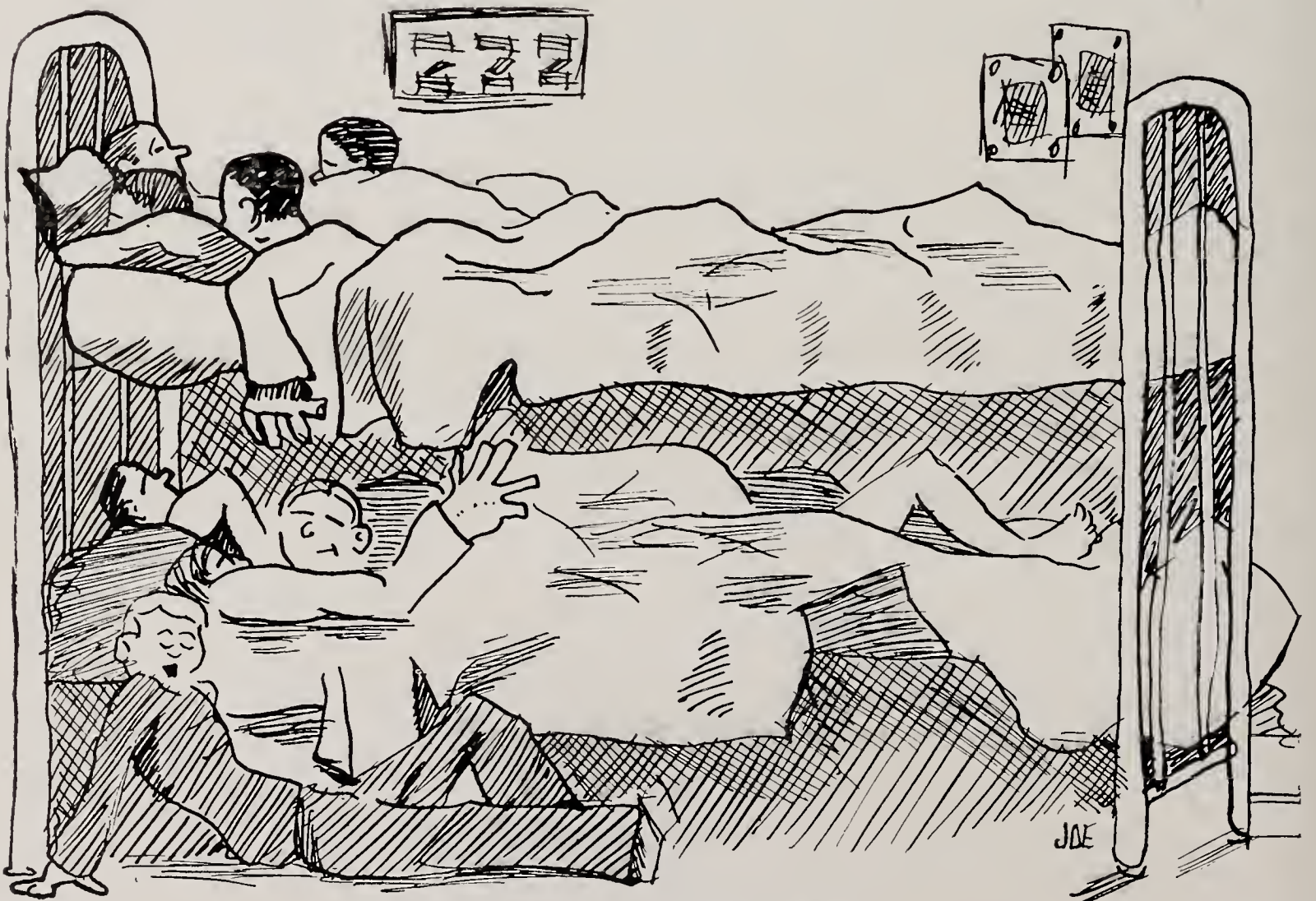
Dink (*sadly*)—“Dr. Bishop's.”

* * * * *

Piper—“Goody, goody, pie tonight, boys.

Vern—“How come?”

Piper—“Well, two knives.”



“INFIRMARY BLUES”

—:—:— T H E A L I B I —:—:—

MacEwen—"Dick, women are the root of all evil."

Beaverstock—"Well, give me a piece of the root, then."

* * * * *

Soule—"Say, Druggy, why the detention?"

Druggy—"I didn't know where the Azores were."

Soule—"In future just remember where you put things."

* * * * *

Mr. Snell—"I see that you have given up teaching your girl how to drive."

Mr. Grimmon—"Yes, we had an accident."

Mr. Snell—"What happened?"

Mr. Grimmon—"I told her to release her clutch, and she let go of the steering wheel."

* * * * *

Dean—"It's quite true that hydrogen peroxide is highly explosive."

Red—"Is that how you account for these temperamental blondes?"

* * * * *

Moddle—"The genius of the fourth form chemistry class—has discovered a formula for making soft water hard—freeze it."

* * * * *

Carr—"Why does an Indian wear feathers on his head?"

Slim—"Why to keep his wig-wam."

* * * * *

Dr. McMullen—"I have seen snakes strike with mathematical precision."

Yates—"Do you mean the Adder, sir?"

* * * * *

Paterson—"Say, Doc, what time do you get up in the summer?"

Fenton—"As soon as the sun's rays come in my window."

Pat—"Isn't that rather early?"

Doc—"No, my room faces west."

* * * * *

Dink, after the Xmas vacation—"Hey! Have you fellows heard the one about the quick thinking ice-man?"

* * * * *

Slim—"Hey, Jack, do you know why they've got an ethyl gas tank in the Kingston penitentiary?"

Leak—"Not unless it's for a quick get away."

* * * * *

Dean (*in algebra class*)—"Smith, can you explain the binomial theorem to me?"

Smith—"Just what part don't you understand, Dr.?"

* * * * *

Miss Steele received quite a shock when a student criticized a meat pie. "Look here, young man," she said, "I was making pies before you were born."

"Quite so," replied the student, "but why give them to us now?"

* * * * *

Nurse—"Your face is clean, but how did you get your hands so dirty?"

Munro—"Washing my face."

—:—:— T H E A L I B I —:—:—

During Chapel one day, the students were singing "Little Drops of Water, Little Grains of Sand", very slowly, when the Head stopped them thus, "Come on boys, try it again, "Little Drops of Water, Little Grains of Sand"—and put some spirit into it."

* * * * *

Slim—"Say, Red, a little bird just told me what kind of a lawyer your father was, Cheap! Cheap!"

Red—"Yes, well a little duck just told me what kind of a doctor your father is, Quack, Quack."

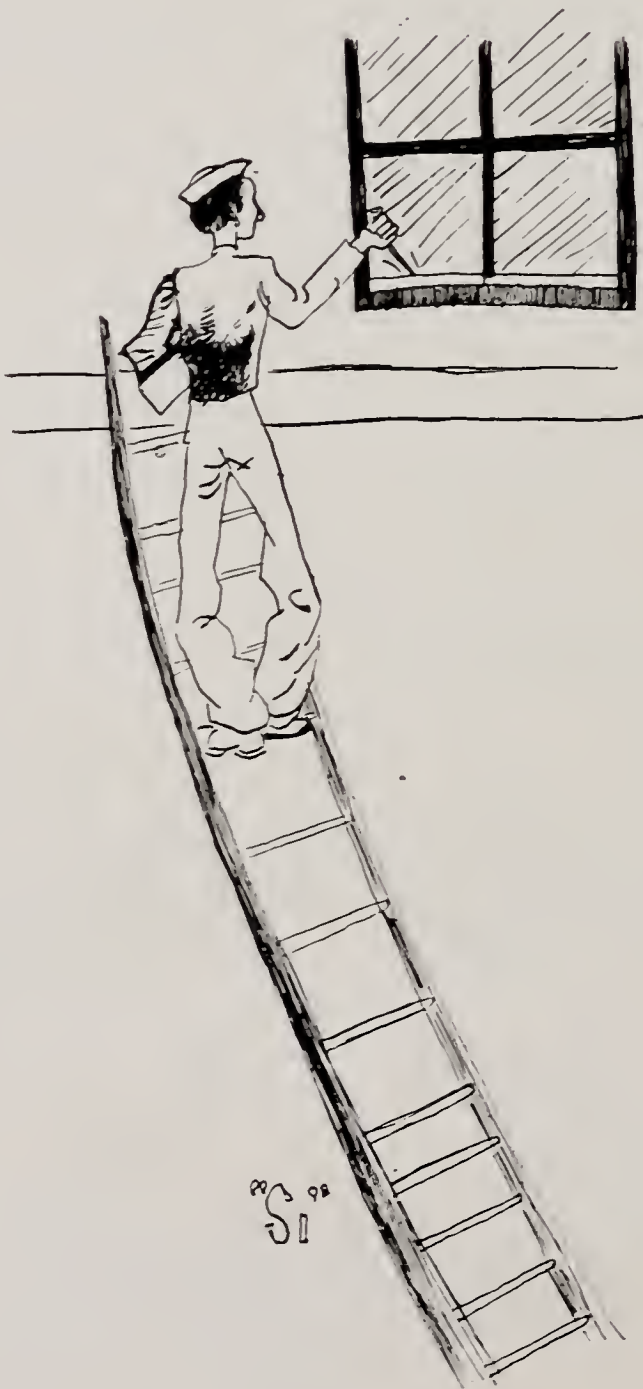
* * * * *

Mel (*trying on hats*)—"Do you like this one turned up, or down, Locke?"

Goodfellow—"How much is it?"

Thompson—"Ten dollars."

Locke—"Turn it down."



Music at Albert

Three Little Words	Bob Edwards (cleaning and pressing)
Somebody Stole My Girl	Si. Jackson
Around the Corner	I wonder?
Little White Lies	George Martin
Eleven Thirty Saturday Night	All of Us
Sing You Sinners	Every Morning in Chapel
Ring Dem Bells	John Wong
Happy Feet	Jack Gall
I Like to Do Things For You	Moddle (on sweeping the rooms)
I'm a Dreamer	Orr
Bashful Baby	Turner
Black an' Blue	Bert Martyn
The One Man Band	Davidson
St. James' Infirmary	Gillette
Yours and Mine	Paterson's soap
Else	Atchison
Fonder	Fenton

* * * * *

Things We Would Like to Know

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF—

Vern Taylor wasn't in the phone booth from 6:45 to 7:15 every night.

Bob Edwards fell in love.

Dink could go out without getting caught.

The Senior basketball team won a game.

John Wong forgot to say "no more".

Everybody went to sleep on time.

Red Jackson got in on time.

Slim couldn't go out.

We didn't get fish on Friday.

We didn't have bread and gravy to eat.

Si. should suddenly lose his voice.

Yates got his Algebra done.

Mr. Doxsee lost his flannel trousers.

Moddle didn't make some mistake daily in qualitative analysis.

To the Dean's chapel services if there weren't hymns about the bees, brooks, trees, flowers, moon, stars, etc.

EXCHANGE



WITH each new addition of the Alibi comes new additions to our Exchange Department. This year we are not only pleased to exchange with some of our old friends, but to welcome a few new ones.

We regard our exchange as extremely valuable in strengthening our acquaintance with other schools.

All criticisms offered favourable or otherwise are advanced with the truest and best intentions of the editor.

ACTA NEPEANI, Nepean High, Westboro, Ont.

You have a fine year book. Your group pictures are good. Try a few more cartoons.

COLLEGIAN, St. Thomas Collegiate Institute.

A complete magazine with plenty of illustrations and jokes. Your poetry is also worthy of commendation.

CANTURIAN, Canterbury, England.

We are pleased to continue our only exchange in England. Your three annual issues are very interesting. We would enjoy pictures of your school were they published.

ELEVATOR, Belleville Collegiate and Vocational School.

We must congratulate our many friends of B. C. I. for their Elevator of 1931. We consider it one of the best magazines we have seen this year. Certainly a credit to the school.

HARPOONER, Renfrew Collegiate Institute.

An attractive little magazine with good group pictures. How about some cartoons?

THE ECHOES, Peterborough Collegiate and Vocational School.

Again we welcome the P. C. I. magazine. It is complete in every detail.

THE HOWLER, North Toronto Collegiate Institute.

One hundred and fifty pages of entertaining material. We also congratulate you on your cover design.

THE MUSE, Malvern Collegiate, Toronto.

You have a good year book. Your cartoons and jokes are especially worthy of mention.

THE NORTHLAND ECHO, North Bay Collegiate Institute.

A very pleasing school paper. Is it not possible to avoid placing advertisements in the centre of your book?

THE PARKDALIAN, Parkdale Collegiate Institute, Toronto.

A well balanced book containing lots of original humour.

THE SPENCERIAN, Bishop Spencer College, St. John's, Nfld.

An interesting booklet published by girls between six and sixteen. We welcome your exchange.

THE TWIG, U. T. S., Toronto.

The largest magazine on our exchange and every page well edited. Certainly a credit to any young men's school.

THE VOLT, Ingersol Collegiate Institute.

Complete with lots of group pictures. Your cover is quite original.

THE VOYAGEUR, Pickering College, Newmarket.

We welcome our exchange with the Voyageur. We find that we have a lot in common. A very complete year book.

VOX COLLEGII, O. L. C., Whitby.

You are to be congratulated on publishing two such magazines a year. We hope your year book has more illustrations than the Christmas one.

VOX STUDENTUM, Port Arthur Collegiate Institute.

A compact and interesting little book. But the advertisements in the centre?

VULCAN, Central Tech., Toronto.

The Vulcan is a splendid book and a good sample of your work in Central Tech.

WATSONIAN, Watson College, Edinburgh.

We welcome our continued exchange from across the sea. Your magazine is very well compiled.

We wish also to acknowledge the following magazines which were too late in arriving to permit of special comment:

"D. H. S." Dunnville High, Dunnville, Ont.; "Lux Glebana", Glebe Collegiate, Ottawa; "Review", St. Andrew's College, Aurora, Ont.; "Slogan", Branksome Hall, Toronto, Ont.; "Times", Kingston Collegiate, Kingston, Ont.; "Voyageur", Pickering College, Newmarket, Ont.; "Vox Collegii Year Book, O. L. C., Whitby, Ont.

L. B. F.

WHO'S WHO

Graduating Class

GRAHAM HALLADAY—“Hally”

After flapping his wings for the first time at Winnipeg Hally mused south to Long Beach, Cal. In the beginning of his child days he attended Horace Mann School. Later he came to Toronto and in 1927 hung up his hat at Albert. Hally has done nothing spectacular as his hobby is swimming or fishing and his ambition to own a big car.

—:—

ROBERT “LYSANDER” EDWARDS—
“Square”

“Square” intruded on this world of ours at Roseneath. He moved to Cobourg or as he would say, “Fate, or fickle destiny threw my lot in with that of Cobourg, O, capricious one.” Two motives dominate his life, “The Dean”, and “O. L. C.”. Incidentally “Square” is a polished athlete of no mean ability, starring on the “Cleaning and Pressing Team”. Good luck next year (?) at Vic.

—:—

BYRON K. JACKSON—“Red”

Red came from Gananoque, and decided to give Albert a break last year. He returned this year to show the boys a thing or two about rugby and hockey.

Red was the “Big Promoter” in most of the social activities this year.

He hopes to go to Varsity next year provided he does not get concussion of the brain from over studying here.

His favourite pastime is buying “Rum and Butter” Toffee.

ALEX FINLAYSON “Alex or A. J.”

It is a far call from the wilds of Northern Ontario to civilized (?) Belleville. Nevertheless Alex swears his birthplace to be none other than Rydal Banks and we are content, for no matter what his origin, his presence here will long be remembered. Alex looks for new fields to conquer in “Vic.” With him go our best wishes.

“Large was his bounty,
And his soul sincere.”

—:—

F. SIDNEY SMITH—“Smitty”

Three years ago Smitty “transposed himself from Bermuda to Albert and from the first gave notice that Einstein was not the only scientist and mathematician. From childhood Smitty’s favorite playthings have been compasses and protractor. This year he even rooms with “Square” and last fall it was a treat to watch him “circle” the ends in rugby. He also ably demonstrated the “ball and ring” experiment during the basketball season.

—:—

WILLIAM F. HENDERSHOT—“Bill”

Bill is “stately, young and tall”. He increased the weight of this world in—well he is no longer sixteen—at Perrysburgh and at present claims Fort Erie as his home town. After attending a few schools Bill decided it would be well to know something of this universe so he labelled himself Albert College.

“Hard work has never yet killed any man” is his slogan and he lives it out.

—:—:— T H E A L I B I —:—:—

EARL RODGERS—“Roger”

Roger first made his presence felt at Chatham where he attended the collegiate, but came to “Albert” to complete his matriculation. Roger expects to attend Queen’s next fall, after which he will seek prowess in the ministry.

Achievements—Has taught Albert the real art of step-dancing.

Motto—Labor omnia vincit.

—:—

RICHARD ATCHISON—“Atchie”

Atchie is a man of the world and his one favorite weakness is women (especially blondes). Dick was captain of our senior basketball team and a loyal member of the rugby twelve. “Atchie’s” favorite expression is, “I could love that woman.” He is attending Albert but his heart and mind are at Branksome Hall.

All luck to “Atchie” in the future.

—:—

GRAHAM PATERSON—“Pat”
or “Pitty-Pat”

“Pat” first noticed the evils of life in Montreal in 19??. After spending several years at school in Montreal he determined to become a college boy. He came to Albert. “Pat” was a loyal supporter of both rugby and basketball squads and turned in some fine games. He hopes to give the girls at McGill a break. Best of luck, Pat boy.

—:—

MELVILLE THOMPSON “Mel”

In 1912 an outstanding event occurred for there arrived in this hemisphere, one destined to become a loyal son of Albert. K. C. I. may hold forth its charms to many but it failed to lure “Mel” after his first year’s incarceration—thus Albert. As “Mel” leaves our sheltered cloister to meet the hard cruel world, we wish him best of luck.

LYALL B. FERRIER—“Slim”

A wise man (?) from the east. South Mountain having the honour of raising such an energetic student. Lyall obtained a few snatches of knowledge in the hometown but had to come to Albert before becoming a full fledged man of the world. He is planning on being a Rah! Rah! boy at Queen’s next year. His final intention is to be a doctor, medical, veterinary, quack or what have you.

—:—

BRANSTON W. MARTIN—“Stan”

Stan hails from the capital city to do the mending and darning for the third flat; and to play barber to those fortunate bloods who have occasional dates. He has a suit for every day in the week, and gets it pressed Fridays. He acts on all school committees and his opinions are highly regarded. He intends to be a dentist some day, entering Varsity this fall.

—:—

G. JETHRO ISAAC—“G. for Garibaldi”

“The man with a future.” Although Jeth admits he comes from Fenelon Falls he has overcome this handicap to a slight extent thanks to his friends downtown. Basketball, hockey and telephoning occupy most of his time. Jeth. feels called to be a great engineer, and it is his life-long ambition to put the first light in Fenelon Falls.

—:—

JOHN LEITCH—“Scotty”

He was born at Saltcoats in that land of the heather, Scotland. In an adventurous mood he came to Canada in 1925 and for three years tilled the soil. He came to Albert in '28, where he became proficient in Classics and Theology. His intention is to specialize in Classics at McGill next year.

Ambition, to outstrip Stephen Leacock in the Socratic teachings.

KENNETH F. MacEWEN—“Ken”

“Old Sol” first greeted Ken at Cobalt in 1911. He became an ardent searcher of education. Having absorbed all the knowledge in that mining camp, he came to Albert. He has continued the good work here, but his main purpose at Albert is Latin and the Ladies. Next year he will pursue the course of a politician in the University of Toronto.

JOHN WONG—“Jack”

It's quite a trip from Canton here but John made it nine years ago. He wanted to see how we went to school and he has surely shown us a thing or two or three. We know him as the fellow who wakes us up in the mornings and waits on tables, but better still as an exceptional orator. Best of luck, Jack, in the years to come.





BY MISS ELLA GARDINER

The writer of the Alumni Notes was often designated as the living link between the old students and the new and now is one of the links which bind the new Albert College to the old; it is in this capacity that she again presents the news of the Alumni for this school year. The membership fee of the Alumni Association is \$1.00 per year, the life membership is \$25.00. Will you not join?

The Alumni Association of 1930, which celebrated the jubilee of Dr. Baker's graduation in Arts at Albert University in 1879 realized the dreams of the local executive and will remain outstanding in the memories of those present. We had invited as special guests the Alumni from 1857 to 1885. Members of these classes responded showing loyalty to their Alma Mater. Among these were two Bellevillians, Mrs. Niblock (Henrietta Bogart), and Mrs. U. E. Thompson (Matilda Corby), both of 1857; Rev. Chas. Simpson of Brampton, 1863; Judge Moore of Acton, 1878, and Bishop F. W. Warne of Brooklyn, N.Y., of 1878. Invitations had been sent to missionaries within reach and a general invitation to Alumni and many attended.

After a happy hour in the spacious dining room, renewing old friendships, and after having partaken of a delicious lunch provided by the College author-

ities, all repaired to the Memorial Chapel, adopted by the Alumni Association as their Memorial to those who served in the Great War.

On an easel was the veiled Honour Roll and on the wall were photographs of Albert College Missionaries.

As the President, Dr. Stobie, was called away for an emergency operation, the Treasurer, Rev. L. S. Wight, was chosen to preside.

The following officers were appointed for the ensuing year:

Honorary Presidents, Chairmen of Board of Management—Dr. Baker and Dr. Bishop.

President—Dr. G. R. Stobie.

Vice-President—James Cook.

Honorary Vice-Presidents to be appointed by the Local Executive.

Secretary—Ella Gardiner.

Assistant Secretary — Mrs. Allan Schryver (Mabel Dyer).

Treasurer—Rev. A. E. McCutcheon.

Other members of the Local Executive — Lazelle Brown, Laura LaVoie, Jessie Tuite and Madeline Young.

A deputation from the Graduating Class of 1930 was introduced by Dr. Bishop and the leader, Howard Purchase, stated that it was the desire of the class after due organization of the students of the new College to form a branch of the parent Alumni Association. Dr. Baker moved and Judge Waine seconded that we accept and welcome the plans stated by the boys as it

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ALUMNI (Continued)

is most important that the new school coalesce with the old.

After other items of business, the programme was begun by the College Song given by Alumnae — “We Are From ‘Albert’, ‘Albert’ Are We,” followed by the Girls’ College Yell. A census was taken of the Alumni present who were students or teachers under the respective Principals, each period being well represented.

The Secretary read letters of regret from Mrs. (Dr.) Carman (Mary Sisk) 1857, and Alexandra of Toronto; Martha Beninger, 1857; Mrs. Richard Jones (Lucinda Mallory), 1959, whose father was a member of the first Board of Belleville Seminary; Mrs. G. W. Andrews (Cepha Williams) 1872, of Three Hills, Alta.; Dr. F. W. Merchant, 1878, of Toronto; Jas. M. Ashton, 1879, of Tacoma, Wash.; Henry Row, 1879; Ida Martin, 1880; Dr. and Mrs. Hambly, 1884, of Los Angeles; Dr. T. F. Holgate of Northwestern University, Evanston, Ill.; Dr. H. C. Wrinch, 1895, of Hazleton, B.C.; Dr. C. P. Holmes, 1903, of Fukin, Japan; Rev. E. W. Morgan, 1902, of China; Rev. Geo. A. Denyes of Ninya, Man., and Mrs. A. W. Field (Bessie Gunn), 1909, of Wuchang, S. China, and the Oriental Work in Victoria, B.C. Many others had replied that age, infirmity and distance prevented their acceptance but all sent cordial wishes for a successful reunion.

Judge Moore then introduced Bishop F. W. Warne who had been in India forty years as a Missionary of the M. E. Church. The Judge stated that they had been lifelong friends and had roomed side by side in Albert College. The Judge referred to his intimate relations with Dr. Baker from their boyhood days and the realization of the Dr.’s vision in the present College buildings.

Bishop Warne then unveiled the Honour Roll, being deeply affected as he saw his own name first on the list. The Secretary then read the names and

fields of the fifty-nine Missionaries. Bishop Warne, by request, told of his life-work from the time he left the College in 1878. Missions had been opened in Manitoba in 1876 by the Methodist Episcopal Church and he went as a junior preacher in a small settlement which he named Carman after Bishop Carman. He remained there three years, then graduated from Garrett Biblical Seminary in Evanston, Ill. Methodist Union had just taken place and when he wrote of returning to Canada, he received word that there was an excess of preachers, so he joined the Rich River Conference in Illinois. He founded a Church in Pullman, Ill. Soon after he met Bishop Thoburn of India and offered himself for missionary work in that land. He told of his Church in Calcutta for English speaking people and of the Boys’ School which he finished. His labours in India for forty years were briefly recounted and the marvellous changes he had seen. He told of a day spent in prayer at one of the Conferences and the many concessions which followed. He mentioned his close association with Stanley Jones whose success is due to nights spent in prayer in heartfelt communion with God. He closed with prayer and all felt the power of his spirit-filled life. Dr. Baker moved and Dr. Bishop seconded a resolution of deepest appreciation of Bishop Warne’s presence and of the marvellous address to which we had listened. He referred to the Bishop’s serious illness which occasioned his retirement, and his complete recovery. Bishop Warne replied that he believed that God had healed him by means of physicians through prayer.

Some of the late Masters of Albert College are to be found in the following places: Rev. Roy Rickard, B.A., is preaching at Oakwood, Waldo Smith, B.A., has returned from Edinburgh University where he has been doing Post-Graduate work. A. S. Hardy



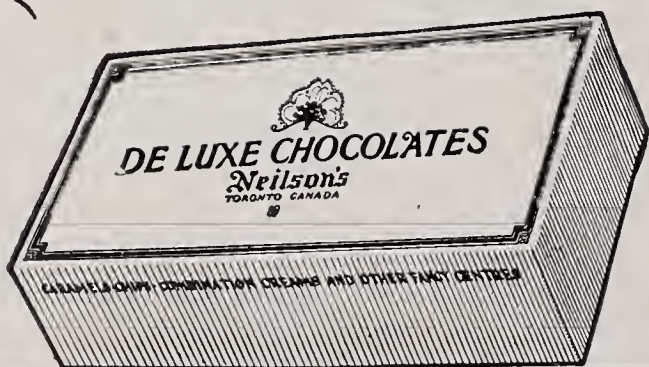
Sugar.....

was brought to Europe by the Arabs

SUGAR cane probably originated in India or eastern tropical Asia where it had been cultivated from great antiquity. It was brought Westward and introduced to Egypt, Sicily and later to Spain, probably in the 8th century, by the Arabs who also preserved the arts of medicine, mathematics, astronomy, etc., for us after the downfall of the Roman Empire.

Don Enrique, Infante of Portugal, surnamed the Navigator (1394-1460) introduced the sugar cane in the Madeira Islands. It was taken to the Canary Islands in 1503, thence spread to Brazil and Hayti early in the 16th century and from there to Central America.

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ALUMNI (Continued)

Hill, B.A., is taking Post-Graduate work at Harvard University. M. W. McCutcheon, B.A., has graduated in Law with First Class Honours. Harold Shurtleff is at Yale University taking Post-Graduate work. Albert Perry, B.A. graduates in Medicine at Toronto in June and will proceed in July to Port Simpson to take charge of the Hospital of the United Church. Rumor has it that he will not go unaccompanied. J. Blyth Taylor, M.A., is in the Head Office of the Sun Life Assurance Company in Montreal. W. H. H. Norman, B.A., is taking Theology at Emmanuel College. Pretzel Pearce, B.A., is teaching at Parkdale Collegiate. Austin G. Hiltz, B.A., is at the Ontario School of Education. W. R. Douglas, B.A., is at the Ontario School of Education. F. H. Rand is at McGill preparing to write his M.A. and, at the same time, he is assistant in the English Department.

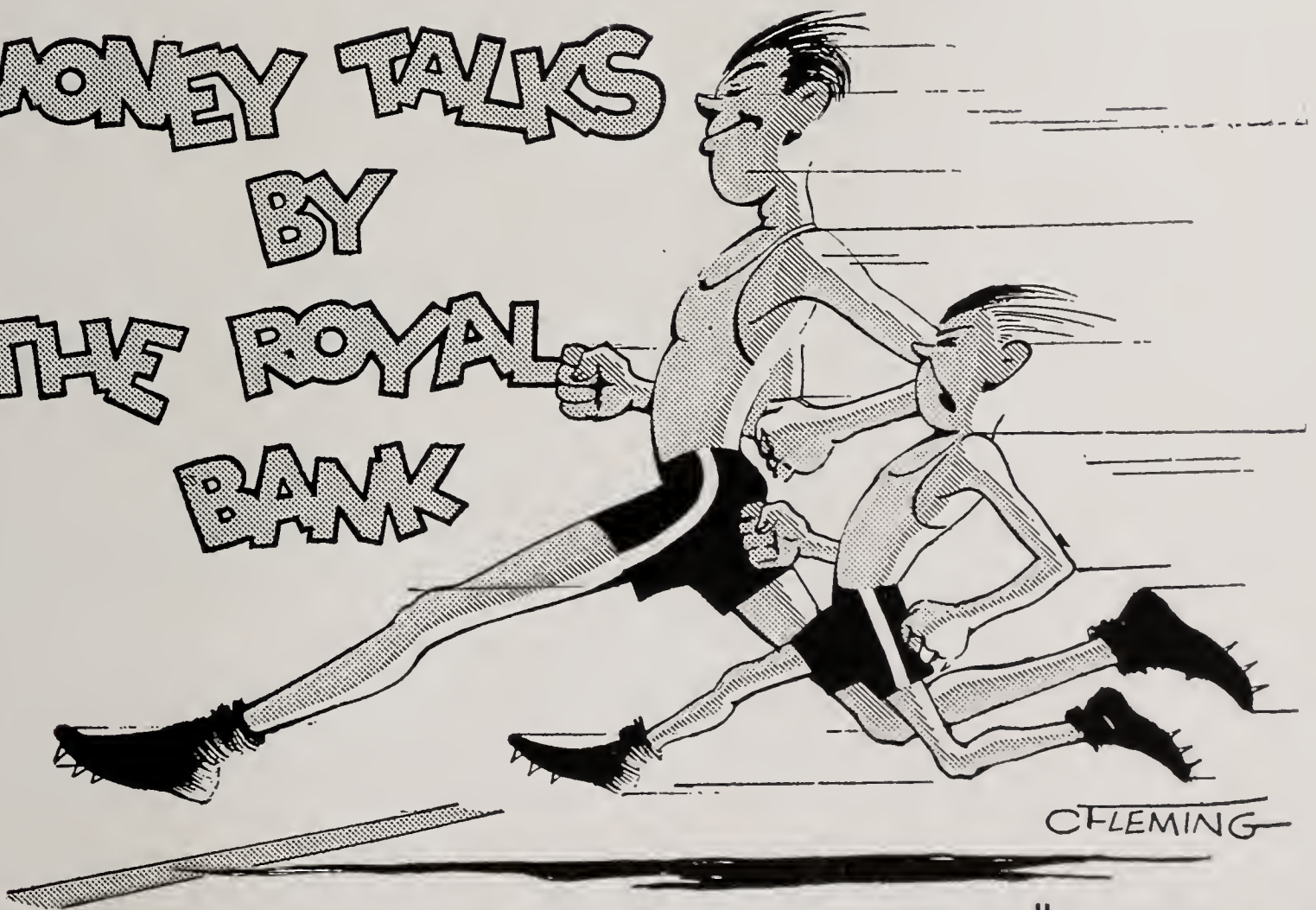
Students of Albert College attending Queen's University are, Alfred Foshuary '27, Robert Wragg '28, George Wright '30, George Charlton '30, Albert Hicks '30, Harold Anglin '29, and George Taylor '30.

Dr. W. H. English, Albert '20. Queen's '30, is at Rochester State Hospital.

Bruce Wallace '27 is assistant to the Purchasing Agent of the Amalgamated Electric Corporation in Toronto. He still has to be very cautious not to overwork. His sister Mary, 1926, has been a stenographer in the sales office of Wright Directories for two years.

Marjorie Pryor and Preston Brown are taking third year at Victoria College.

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ALUMNI (Continued)

Marjorie Hanna, B.A., has retired from her position at Islington High School.

Gladys Moore, B.A., 1929, is head of the Household Science Department at the Ottawa Technical School.

Laura Trace is taking the second year of her course as deaconess at the National Training School in Toronto.

A letter was received lately from Mrs. Whaley (Ethel Munson, 1914) who came to Albert College from Washta, Iowa, but now resides in Porter, Okla. Ethel graduated in Household Science, also did good work in Piano and Singing.

Rev. A. E. Ransome, B.A., wrote from Beverly, Mass., where he is pastor of a Congregational Church. He is contemplating a Post-Graduate Course.

Rev. Harold White, B.A., has a similar pastorate at Wenham, Mass., just five miles from Beverly. These two Englishmen made a fine record in France during the Great War. It must have required exceptional offers from U. S. A. to attract such ardent Britons.

Dr. H. C. Wrinch's third son, Arthur, graduates from the Royal Military College in June and the Dr. hopes to be present. He will attend our Convocation, if the dates are not conflicting. He is now rejoicing over a new sixty-five thousand dollar hospital at Hazleton, B.C., well equipped with all modern essentials. His oldest son is his assistant at the hospital. The old hospital served a useful purpose for twenty-six years. Dr. Wrinch has spent thirty years in Kishpian and Hazleton as junior medical missionary and is now magistrate and member of the British Columbia Legislative Assembly. We are pleased

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ALUMNI (Continued)

to be in touch again with Dr. F. J. Livingston, B.A., of Port Shepstone, Natal, South Africa. His two children have graduated from the University of Natal, Jack winning first honours in Mathematics and Science. Nora is teaching in a Girls' School and Jack is teaching his favorite subjects in a High School in Durban. Dr. and Mrs. Livingston would be glad to retire in Canada but the children prefer to remain in their native land. The Dr. is still doing some missionary work with the British Wesleyans but most of the natives in Natal are Christianized.

We have two names to add to our Roll of Honour. Vera Boyd, R. N., sailed from Quebec on September 23 for Central India, under the W. M. S. of the United Church of Canada. She writes from Ruttam, Central India, where she has been for five months and

says she loves language study. The native pastor is her teacher for one hour each day. She speaks of the wonderful things to be seen, gaily colored birds, white donkeys, elephants, camels, monkeys and queerly dressed and undressed natives, queer little hovels. Still there is much that is drab and pitiful, sad-eyed unmasked infants, very young mothers and the down-trodden, untouchables.

Inez Hickling is teaching kindergarten and doing Oriental Work in Victoria, B.C.

Minoru Akiyama, '28, is teaching Japanese and jiu-jitsu in a Japanese boys' school in Victoria, B.C., and is teaching English to some young Japanese. He is enthusiastic about his work and sends best regards to his Albert College friends.

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ALUMNI (*Continued*)

Mrs. A. W. Field (Bessie Gunn) of the Oriental Work of the Anglican Church in Victoria, B.C., ended her letter of regrets last June with this wish—"May God bless the new "Albert" as He blessed Elisha of old by letting Elijah's mantle fall upon him.

Norman L. Massey, B.A., retired at Wadena from his Inspectorate in Saskatchewan at the end of last year and he and Mrs. Massey have been spending the year with Mrs. Benson Wickware of Morrisburg. Mr. Wickware died on March 27 at the age of eighty-five. Mr. Massey matriculated at Albert College and was teacher of Mathematics and Physics from 189½ to 1898, then Principal of Athens High School and later teacher of Mathematics at Moose Jaw High School.

A. Kennedy, M.A., teacher of Mathematics and Physics at Albert College

in 1903-1907 is about to superannuate from the teaching profession in Saskatchewan.

Thos. Stainton and Harry Whaley are doing good work in the Alberta Conference.

Again the "Alibi" offers congratulations to the Alumni whose marriages here occurred during the past year.

Mrs. C. L. McIrvine (Marie Wilson), widow of the late Rev. Dr. McIrvine of Grace Church, Winnipeg, was married on June 13th at Eaton Memorial Church to Rev. Dr. James Endicott, Secretary of Missions of the United Church. They left immediately for Montreal, thence to England where the Dr. was to deliver addresses in London and Birmingham. They are residing at 94 Walmsley Boulevard, Toronto. Mrs. Endicott always endears herself to the community in which she lives. She was both stud-



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ALUMNI (Continued)

ent and teacher at Albert College and made hosts of friends.

The marriage at Sarnia on June 16th of Charles O. Greenleaf to Charlotte Crawford is of interest to the Alumni. Charlie was a student of Art and living opposite the Gymnasium and always attending A. C. Concerts and Social Evenings, he was well known for many years. He is teacher of Motor Mechanics in the Belleville Technical School. The happy couple enjoyed a European trip for their honeymoon. His "Albert" friends congratulate Charlie on his choice of a bride, who is making many friends in her new home.

The Alumni are glad to find the youngest son of Professor and Mrs. E. D. Doxsee as teacher of English and History and housemaster at "Albert" this year. Old students frequently spoke of Professor Doxsee as their ideal of a Christian teacher and gentleman. We

feel assured Francis Chisholm Doxsee will maintain the ideals and standards of his father and mother.

Mr. S. M. Anglin and his two sisters, both former students of Albert College, are living at 76 Alexander street. On leaving Belleville the girls were the recipients of a silver tea service from the community and both were made life members of the W. M. S.

Mrs. Croasdell (Gertrude Earle) of Jacksonville, Fla., is visiting her sister, Mrs. M. A. Day. She is an "Albert" graduate in Household Science.

Wilfrid Cholerton is attending the Ontario College of Education in Toronto. He graduated last June at McMaster University in Arts. He completes his Theology this year and will go to India as a Missionary under the Canadian Baptist Board.

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ALUMNI (Continued)

Mrs. Alice Vermilyea of Calgary was at our Alumni Reunion. She and her brothers, Charles and Fred Lingham, had motored from Lockport, N. Y., to visit their old homes and friends. Her sister, Mrs. Allan Farrell (Bessie Lingham) and the latter's daughter, Lydia, attended the International Young People's Convention of Religious Education at Toronto in July.

Miss Martha Bininger, 1857, received many callers on her ninety-first birthday. On account of a fractured hip, she is in a wheel chair but her sight is undimmed, her hearing unimpaired and her mind clear.

Francis I. Wiltse of Athens and Mabel Hoffman passed their examinations as Registered Nurses (R. N.) in November. Miss Hoffman is now College nurse.

Mrs. W. R. Graham (Katie Faull) of Guelph, was in Belleville in October and called to see her old teacher and also Mrs. M. Denyes of Wilton who was with her husband motoring to Kingston for the Installation of Principal Fyfe.

Mary Carman, daughter of Frank A. Carman and granddaughter of the Rev. Dr. Carman, is attending Victoria College and taking Honour Moderns.

Students of 1919-1920 will remember our Commercial student, Raffaele Pugliese, who was always grateful to teachers and students for their help and any kindness shown him. He wrote from Cobalt, just before returning to Italy, last July. His Italian wife found the climates of Alberta and Northern Ontario very trying. They have two children, a girl eight years of age and a boy of two. He asked for a letter of rec-

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ALUMNI (Continued)

ommendation which he could show to the Italian government and the immigration department. His letter showed the same appreciation and kindly spirit.

Mattie Parker of Winnipeg, graduate in Piano of "Albert" visited College friends in July. The Sunshine Club still flourishes among its former members and its influence still brightens many homes.

Professor and Mrs. T. F. Holgate of Northwestern University, Evanston, Ill., retain interest in their Alma Mater. Their eldest daughter is in Y. W. C. A. work in Manchuria and their son Robert is in business in Porto Rico.

Mrs. C. E. Roberts (Loretta Winter) of Cornwall, Ont., was a delegate to the Provincial W. C. T. U. Convention and a welcome guest at her old teacher's home. Her daughter will write in Junior Matriculation this year.

Edith Hunt, B.A., is teaching at Ontario Ladies' College.

Carson S. Hubbs, B.A., of Stettler, Alta., called as he was enroute for a visit to Great Britain and the Continent as relaxation after years of teaching.

Mrs. Atkinson (Jessie Duff) spent the winter at St. Petersburg, Fla., along with her two children. Her husband is superintendent of the Regular Baptist Association.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Lunin of Oneida, N. Y., called on their way to the Shriner's Convention. He owns a prosperous dairy business at Oneida, N.Y., and they have a happy family of ten children. His sister Mildred lives in Los Angeles.

Rev. and Mrs. Howard Batstone of the China Inland Mission are on furlough from Scz-Chuan and are in Mimico.

Some of the present students whose parents attended the old College are a son of Rev. Ernest Moddle of Elmsdale, a son of the late Mrs. Dawson (Pearl Fisher) of Bailieboro, and two sons of Rev. Howard Seymour. Alex. Finlayson's uncle attended some years ago.

Kate McQuay of Vancouver visited friends in the city lately and enjoyed talking of her old school days at "Albert".

Barbara Brett who is teaching in Grand Falls, Newfoundland, had a trip to England, last summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Benton (Elizabeth White) have lately moved from Cleveland to Indiana.

Evelyn Bradford is a nurse-in-training at the General Hospital in Montreal.

Rev. and Mrs. T. G. F. Andrews (Erma Hooper, A. T. C. M.), is living in Newmarket.

Rev. W. R. McWilliams, B.A., B.D., of Kanazana, Japan, lectured on Temperance in November in Primary Schools and Young Men's Associations in the Province in which he lives. He lectured in nearly two hundred schools, arrangements being made by the Provincial Social Service Department. Both he and his wife (Bessie Winter), 1909, were students at "Albert".

Last year was the Silver Anniversary of the sending of Round Roblin letters by the Alumnae of 1904-05. When they arrived here on March 25, they had made their journey in thirteen months,

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BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO

ALUMNI (Continued)

going from Mrs. C. S. Reddick's, Bloomfield, who is President of the group, to various places in Ontario, Dunkirk, N.Y., Saskatchewan, Bella Bella in British Columbia, thence to Keating in Scz-Chuan, West China. The members of the Circle enclose "snaps" of themselves and their families from year to year.

A. W. Foshuary will receive a scholarship of \$60 in Theology at the coming Convocation at Queen's. Congratulations.

Mrs. Thos. Cook (Mabel Thompson) wrote her letter on a steamer on the Yang-tse River as she was returning from a visit to the Mission House at Shanghai, where she had gone with her little son Arthur to meet her two daughters, aged eleven and nine, who are at school at Chefoo, Shantung. Elva has been at school at Chefoo for four years and Winnifred for two years. She parted with her seven year old son, who returned to the C. I. Mission School with his sisters, as she started on her two months' trip up the Yangtse to her home. As she wrote, they were passing through a district infested by Communists and had a guard of eight soldiers from the Royal Scottish Fusiliers, stationed in Shanghai, who were ready to return fire if necessary. Their steamer was fitted with steel plates to prevent injury to anyone.

Mrs. Harold Martin (Myrtle Wood) of Raymore, Sask., sent a "snap" of her six children and the news that twin sisters had come to their home on August 10.

Mrs. Cecil Carscallen (Marjorie McConnell) of Toronto and her two daughters had an interesting motor trip last summer through Northern Ontario and sent snap-shots of themselves in picturesque scenes.

Dr. Colin I. Treadwell has opened his dental office at 1006 Pape Avenue, Toronto. We are assured of his success.

Mrs. R. J. Merriam of Myrtle sent snaps of her "Albert" husband and their six children taken at their parsonage.

Ada Morgan, one of the nurses at the R. W. Large Memorial Hospital in Bella Bella, B.C., told of the jubilee celebration of that mission in November. Rev. Mr. Pearce, a half-breed, and Peter Kelly, an Indian from Bella Coola were the preachers. Ada told of a Chinese nurse from Chung-king who has been made superintendent of her hospital and is measuring up beautifully, according to word from China.

M. Anna Twiddy, an Overseas Nurse, and Matriculant from "Albert" is the school nurse at Penticton, B.C. She enjoys her work and says the mountain scenery leads her to repeat often "Unto the hills around do I lift up my longing eyes."

Rhea Wagar graduated last June at the Belleville General Hospital. She had a severe attack of typhoid fever in October but has fully recovered.

Evelyn Pratt graduated at the General Hospital at Cleveland, Ohio, in 1919. She has had charge of the Women's Cardiac Department in that hospital for seven years. Her sister Eline is married and lives in Vancouver.

A Memorial Window is to be unveiled on April 19, his father's birthday, in Centenary Church, Hamilton, to H. F. Gardiner, M.A., and Mrs. Gardiner, the gift of their daughters, Mrs. N. Rathburn of Brooklyn (Winnie) and Mrs. F. G. Myers of Toronto (Bertie), both of whom were "Albert" students.

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ALUMNI (Continued)

Arthur Carrington graduated in Arts in Honour Classics last June and worked in Northern Ontario in the summer. He will have two years in Theology before his ordination.

Rev. Dr. W. J. Hyde, 1886, of Garfield Park M. E. Church in Chicago preached in Holloway Street United Church on July 20. He was a student at "Albert" during the writer's first year there and furnished news of fellow students of that time. Rev. J. C. Anderson had served several large Chicago M. E. Churches but died last year. Rev. J. N. Brown is at Park Road M. E. Church, Chicago. Rev. M. B. Williams is now pastor of an Episcopal Church. J. C. Cleworth preaches in Chicago and his brother, W. C. Cleworth in Dakota. Both are sons of a Canadian parsonage. Geo. Robinson preaches in Dakota. Rev. E. W. Tink has taught eight years in a Christian Evangelical Institute in Chicago. His wife, Nettie Watson, is also a student of "Albert".

Mrs. Myrtle Warren, a former A. C. student, is vice-president of the Utah-Carter Radio Corporation.

Lillian Jessup, 1919, is teaching at Brant King School in Toronto.

Mary Morgan, 1919, teaches in the Cornwall High School.

Dr. J. Horace Faull, now of Harvard University, worked for the Ontario Government last summer in Algonquin Park and later in Nova Scotia, studying the pathology of trees and seeking to find remedies for fungi, insects and decay.

Mrs. Dr. McGregor (Zella Badgley) spoke at the Woman's Building at the Provincial Exhibition in honor of British Columbia. She visited later at Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Walmsley's. One of her

sons is studying Law and the other Medicine. Juanita's only daughter is at school in Paris.

Rev. H. B. Kenny had a trip to Alberta in October and spent the winter months in Florida.

Ruth Hartnell is supplying at one of the Technical Schools in Toronto.

Ellis Snelgrove was with the Canadian Chautauqua last summer. He is attending Victoria College and enjoying his work.

Mrs. G. S. Henry (Ketha Pickett) who is now the first lady of the land as wife of the Premier of Ontario is the only daughter of the late Rev. T. W. Pickett, 1864, of Lansing. Ketha is a graduate in Piano of Albert College. Her only brother, Jas. K. Pickett, of the Dominion Life Insurance Co., is a graduate of our Commercial Department. Mr. Pickett, the father, was a former student and always one of our staunchest friends and an honored member of our Alumni Association.

Mrs. Geo. A. Williams (Pauline Robinson) and her sister Winnie of Hamilton, Bermuda, visited old-time friends in September. They had also been visiting "Albert" chums. Mrs. Archibald Carruthers (Mabel Richards) of Melbourne, Mrs. Geo. Harrison (Mary King) at Bright and Gertrude King of Plattsville.

Ralph Outerbridge, Dr. Baker's grandson, who spent two years of his father's furloughs at Albert College, sailed from Yokohama on July 29 and reached Toronto September 10. He matriculated at the Academy at Kobe and has entered upon the Medical Course at the University of Toronto. Ralph visited at his grandparents' before College opened.

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ALUMNI (Continued)

Mrs. McCormick (Laura Embury) and her two children left for Tucson, Arizona, in November, to spend seven months and avoid our cold winter.

Mrs. Coulson (Ada Scantlebury) is doing social service work in Thorold.

Frank Finlay, B.A., is studying Theology at Knox College. Some of the A. C. students at Emmanuel College are Geo. Simpson, B.A., Ralph Spencer, B.A., Clayton Searle, B.A., and Austin Hustin. The last mentioned is married.

Mrs. Geo. E. Simmons (Florence Kingston) wrote from Kaifeng, Honan, February 16, that they were very grateful for the peace they were enjoying although they dreaded a resumption of war after the Chinese New Year as the strong man in the south with power and the very strong and powerful man in the north would probably fight it out. Brigands and Communists still abound, although the Government is striving to quell them. Many of the Chinese Christians tell of the wonderful deliverances the Lord has vouchsafed to them.

A characteristic letter from W. J. Woolsey, 1892, of San Francisco, came as an aftermath after having read the Alumni notes of last year. His criticisms of his contemporaries are keen and refreshing so that we would be tempted to print them, if space were available. He graduated in Mining Engineering and worked for ten years at the Asbestos Mines at Thetford, Que., sent his son, Ray, to Albert College and has been in San Francisco for ten years. He has found several old students there, as Mark Loblaw and Dr. Rubert McKibbin. He asks particularly for news of Jim Murchison.

Dr. W. S. Dyer of Toronto, son of the late Rev. W. P. Dyer, M.A., D.D., former Principal of Albert College, was

elected a fellow of the Royal Society of Canada at the annual meeting in Montreal. Dr. Dyer is Provincial Geologist operations in the huge coal field at Blacksmith Rapids on the Abitibi River.

Mrs. Norma Rachat (M. Norma Dafoe), B.A., of the Humber College, Toronto, and her sister, Helen of Malvern Collegiate in East Toronto are spending the school year in the South of France. At last report they were on the Island of Majorca.

The daily papers have told much of the Burwash Air Expedition of 1930 to the Arctic regions in search of relics of the Sir John Franklin Expedition in 1847. It is due mainly to Major L. T. Burwash and his companions that this part of the ice-bound regions has been mapped in detail. Major Burwash (Lachie as he was called in his A. C. days) circled over the coast and islands and made innumerable photographs of 2,000 miles of coast line hitherto little known. Canadians are proud that the Dominion Government sent this expedition to King William Island, thus producing a large harvest of information.

Mrs. S. Ketcheson and her daughter Helen (Mrs. Wm. Robinson) of Calgary called on July 17. George and his wife called also. They and Mrs. K. were leaving for their home in London, Eng., on August 1.

Ruby Freeburn of Hamilton was in Belleville in June and July on her way by motor to and from Smith's Falls and later to and from Boston.

Frank Cryderman is attending Union Theological Seminary in New York, taking post-graduate work. He will preach in the Saskatchewan Conference after his coming ordination.

Dr. Frank L. Ferguson of Orlando, Fla., sent to our Alumni Reunion an in-

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ALUMNI (Continued)

interesting photograph of the three Ferguson boys, sons of the late Rev. John Ferguson, all three former students and later College presidents. John was then President of the Nanyang or Imperial University at Shanghai, China; Wilbert was President of the Hackettstown Institute, N.J., and Frank was President of the Pomona College, Claremont, California. Wilbert died at Honolulu where he was President of a College and his body was sent to Belleville where a service was held in the Tabernacle. His remains lie beside those of his wife in the Cemetery at Bayside. John is still at Peiping and is expected to return to U. S. A. this Spring. Their sister, Mrs. Sarah Anderson, died in Orlando on Christmas Day, 1930, and will be buried beside her parents in the Belleville Cemetery.

Marjorie J. Scanlan, B.A., daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Scanlan (Nine Buell of Edmonton spent the Thanksgiving holiday with Helen Sulman. She is Secretary to the Editor of McLean's.

Claude Beach of Cornwall was in the city on June 23, renewing old acquaintances. He played hockey for two winters, while attending the College. Claude's father and three of the latter's brothers sent sons to Albert College. Sparling Beach, totally blind, is practising Osteopathy at Ottawa.

Mrs. John Robinson (Mary Wilson) of Cleveland returned with her father, Dr. J. P. Wilson to Belleville last June and both were present at our Alumni Reunion. He is spending the winter with his two daughters in Cleveland.

Dr. Ross Laughlin, 1916, and his wife, Dr. Mary E. Laughlin (Mary E. Bowyer, M.L.A., 1917), of Mental Hospital, Retreat, Pa., visited his mother last summer. This hospital has two thousand patients, largely Poles and

Russians, who work in this hard coal district.

Dr. Herbert D. Maginlay, 1917, is practising in Altoona, Pa., not far from Dr. Ross Laughlin, so they still keep up their College friendship. Dr. Maginlay's boyhood home was Antigua in the Lesser Antilles.

Allan Hanna has graduated in Engineering, is married and lives in Toronto. Bruce is married and lives in Weston.

Mrs. Theodore Hargreaves (Luella Black, 1906), visited her relatives in and near Belleville last summer. She plays the organ, leads the choir and works in many activities in her husband's church. They have two children, a girl and a boy.

Newton Thompson, known to "Albert" students as the husband of Fanny Strong is again International President of the Y's Men and receives letters from all over the world.

Rev. and Mrs. Milton Deck (Vera Miller) returned from Eyremore, Alta., to Arden, Ont., as Mr. Deck could not stand the very long drives in Southern Alberta.

Mary Deck graduated from the Hospital for Sick Children in Toronto last June, standing at the head of her class.

Rev. and Mrs. R. Bruce Harrison (Winnie Parks) have returned from their Mission Station of Dondi in Angola, and are stationed at Maberly near Pembroke. Mrs. Harrison writes they like their circuit very much.

Elizabeth Kingston, 1909, was married to Robert Christie, both of Stirling, on June 18. They are residing in Stirling. Rev. E. W. Rowland was the officiating minister.

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ALUMNI (*Continued*)

Dr. T. Creighton McMullen, teacher of Science and Senior Mathematics at Albert College and Dean for eight years, was married to Gladys Volena Reavie in Memorial Chapel on July 2, their's being the first marriage in the new Albert College. Among the old students and teachers who were guests were Rev. and Mrs. Gladstone Finnie (Florence McMullen, the groom's only sister) of Cleveland, Ralph Argue of Toronto, Frederick Bamforth of Harvard University, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. F. Staples of Toronto, and Mr. S. G. M. Anglin. Rev. Dr. Creighton of Toronto assisted by Dr. Bishop, officiated. The Faculty of the College presented the happy couple with a silver service.

Evangeline Batstone to Clayton Douglas on October 7th at Peterboro. Evangeline was returning from India, where she had been working in the Zenana Mission, when she met on ship-board Mr. Douglas who is a Missionary to the Philippines. He is a Canadian by birth but labours under an American Board.

Dr. James A. Cummins, '23, Queen's '30, was married on February 16 at Kingston to Adele Millan of Ottawa.

Albert Buckle, '25, and Mildred Redner were married at Rednersville in August. Mr. Buckle will graduate at Queen's in June and proceed to the Ontario School of Education.

Mary Alice Day, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Morley A. Day, both graduates of Albert College, was married by Dr. Baker at her home in Belleville to Bruce E. Armstrong of Toronto. They are residing in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Staples (Ella Spargo) and their two little daughters took occasion to visit the old Albert College and several friends on July 2, when their eldest daughter had served as

flower girl at the wedding of Dr. and Mrs. McMullen. Professor Staples is greatly esteemed by "Albert" Alumni, as he taught classes twelve years in the College and was a most efficient Dean, entering with zest into every department of College life. Our students will remember his Speeches from the Throne, as he annually opened the Mock Parliament as Governor-General.

Students of 1919-20 will be interested to hear of the marriage of Muriel Stewart of Ashton and Roberts Mitchell of Granby, Que., which took place at Wymilwood, Toronto, on April 25, Muriel's father being the officiating minister. Edith Jessup was bridesmaid and a cousin of Roberts, the groomsmen. The honeymoon is being spent in New York, Washington and Atlantic City. The comment of old "Albert" teachers and students is "heartfelt congratulations, I'm glad."

The illuminated Roll of Honour of Albert College Missionaries now hangs in Memorial Chapel as a companion to the Roll of Honour of those who served in the Great War as either soldiers or nurses and of those who fell.

The roll is thirty inches long and twenty-two inches wide with a border of one and a half inches, inclosing eight circles, four at the corners and one in the centre of each of the four sides. In the upper centre circle is Our Motto—"The College for Christ." In the centre circles at right and left are "Go Ye Into All the World", and "Preach the Gospel to Every Creature". In the lower centre circle is a beaver on a log, upon which lies a maple leaf in autumn colours. The upper half of the inclosure contains the inscription—Roll of Honour of Former Students of Albert College, Belleville, Ont. Then appears the College Crest with its lamp of learning and open book and the motto — "Paci Arbibusque Pacis Faveo" (I favour peace and the arts of peace). Below the

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ALUMNI (Continued)

crest, the inscription continues—"Who have given themselves to the service of the Kingdom of God in various Mission Fields of the Church of Christ."

In the lower half are the names of the various Mission Fields and of the Missionaries in their respective fields. As some here laboured in two or three fields, we chose the field in which each had laboured for the longest period. For instance, Dr. C. W. Service's name appears in China as that was the real scene of his life-work. The lists of names are separated by three parallel lines, these being in the College colours.

The design, engraving and illuminating were done by the Rev. Dr. Baldwin of Kingston, who has truly artistic genius and much experience in illuminating addresses and rolls of honour. The framing was done by the late C. B. Scantlebury, an alumnus of Albert College, whose good taste is well known.

The names of the fifty-nine Missionaries are:

1. India — Rev. Francis Wesley Warne, D.D., Bishop; Kate Curts (Deaconess and Nurse); Rev. C. Herbert Archibald; Rev. Albert Fisher.

2. China — John Calvin Ferguson, Ph.D.; Mrs. J. C. Ferguson (Winnie Wilson); Rev. William E. Smith; Rev. C. W. Service, B.A., M.D.; Rev. Robert B. McAmmond; Rev. Edward Wesley Morgan, B.A., B.D.; Lawrence Percy Jones; R. Harris Newton, B.A.; Mrs. R. H. Newton (Evangeline Sutherland); Rev. Malcolm P. Smith, B.A., B.D.; Ada Morgan, R.N.; Mabel Thompson (Mrs. Thos. Cook); Rev. Alvin W. Field; Mrs. A. W. Field (B. Bessie Gunn); Mrs. Geo. E. Simmons (Florence Kingston); Lydia Connaughty; Mrs. Love (Lena McMillan); Mrs. H. D. Taylor (Ruth Walker); Evangeline Batstone; Rev. W. Howard Batstone, B.A.; Rev. John A. Walker, B.A.; Mary Crawley, R.N.

3. Japan — Marion Lambly; Rev. Robert Emberson, B.A., B.D.; Rev. C. P. Holmes, B.A.; Rev. W. G. Connolly, B.A.; Ada Payne; Rev. W. R. McWilliams, B.A., B.D.; Mrs. W. R. McWilliams; Luella Rorke, B.A.; Rev. C. W. Kennedy.

4. Africa—Mary Doyle (Mrs. Liebenburg); Rev. F. J. Livingston, B.A., M.D.; Alfred Yale Massey, B.A., M.D.; Rev. R. Bruce Harrison, B.A., B.D.; Mrs. R. B. Harrison (Minnie Parks).

5. South America — George M. L. Brown, Margaret A. Baker, Harry Turner.

6. Indian Work in Manitoba, Alberta and British Columbia—Rev. Samuel D. Gaudins; Rose Swayze (Mrs. Strath); Rev. J. A. Lonsley; Rev. Geo. F. Denyes, B.A.; Lillian Jessup; Rev. R. E. Benson, B.A.; Rev. J. A. Jackson; Rev. Horace C. Wrinch, M.D., M.L.A.; Rev. C. S. Reddick, B.A., B.D.; Mrs. Reddick (M. Theresa Young), A.T.C.M.

7. Peace River District—Rev. Chas. F. Hopkins; Rev. F. W. Meman Armstrong, B.A., B.D.

8. Hospital for Ruthenians, Lamont, Alta.—Dr. W. T. Rush; Annie E. Eggesfield, R.N. (Mrs. Dr. Sinclair).

9. Oriental Work in B. C.—Rev. S. S. Osterhout, Ph.D.

10. Tillotson College for Coloured Girls, Texas — Mrs. Florence Proctor (now Mrs. Teasdale).

Nine of the fifty-nine missionaries here died in service.

Below the border is a scroll and in it the two closing lines of Bishop Heber's missionary hymn—

"O God to us may grace be given
To follow in their train!"

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ALUMNI (Continued)

BY DICK ATCHISON

CARL AHO we are glad to say expects to be able to attend Albert next year. He is working in Timmins this year.

ALLAN ARMSTRONG is keeping things from going to sleep at Vankleek Hill.

MURRAY ARMSTRONG is attending U. T. S. this year.

OMER AUGUSTINE is attending Collegiate at Port Colborne.

GEORGE BEGG is doing his bit to keep Canada clean by selling washing machines in Cochrane.

MARSHALL CAMPBELL, JAMES FORTNER, HENRY KERR, and LEO SELICK are attending Collegiate in Toronto.

GEORGE CHARLTON, AL HICKS, GEORGE TAYLOR and GEORGE (SPEEDY) WRIGHT are showing the boys at Queen's how it is done.

HAROLD EDMUNDSON is at home.

HAROLD ELKINGTON and BILL THOMPSON are attending Guelph Agricultural College. Best of luck boys.

FARLEY FAULKNER and BOB SEYMOUR are attending Belleville Collegiate.

EDDIE GIRALDO is turning things up at Kemptville Agricultural College.

DOUG. GRAHAM is at home having a good time studying.

ROWLAND HAMLY is attending Georgia Tech. Best of Pickings Ham!

BEVERLY HASELTON is attending the University of New Brunswick.

BOB HARVEY is attending Collegiate in Sudbury.

CARL. LOTTRIDGE is trying to find somebody to love in Stoney Creek.

JIMMY MOFFAT is attending Napanee Collegiate.

ALEX. MUIR and KEITH WILLIAMSON are playing nurse to a flock of motor cars at Gas Stations in Toronto.

HOWARD PURCHASE and HAROLD PETERSON are attending Victoria in Toronto. (Best wishes from all, Percy Boy).

ROD PIERCE is living in Montreal. Toronto is not big enough for him.

JIMMY PULLEN is in Saskatoon with his brother, or so we hear.

JACK BOYES is working in Montreal. Good luck Jack boy.

WILLIAM RICH is at home in Little Britain.

JOHN R. Y. RICHARDSON is in Toronto big as life.

HAL ROCKEY is enjoying life at his home in Morpeth.

MAC SHATFORD is attending King's Collegiate in Windsor, Nova Scotia.

HOWARD SMITH is working in Sydenham.

CHARLES SPEARMAN is at home.

TOM WILLOUGHBY is holding down an influential position in Leamington. (How's the old car running, Toby boy).

BILL WESTAWAY is attending Pickering College.

JACK YUILL was for some time in Belleville selling life insurance. He is now in Sudbury.

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In Memoriam

We pay tribute to those of the Alumni who have passed beyond the veil during the years 1930-1931.

Three of our earliest students have died since our last Alumni Reunion—Mrs. D. R. Leavens (Jemima Corby) 1857 of Belleville wrote kindly words of regret at being unable to be with us. The late Mr. Leavens was a former past-master at Belleville. Mrs. Leavens died on August 5.

Mrs. Mason (Alice Moore) 1867. of Toronto, was present at our Reunion in June and greatly enjoyed meeting old friends. She died in Toronto on October 4 of acute diabetes. Her remains were brought to Belleville, accompanied by her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Davidson of Brookwoods, Mimico, and some nieces and nephews. Dr. Baker officiated at the Mortuary Chapel where many friends and relatives had gathered and at the Cemetery.

Mrs. Platt (Hilda Branscombe) 1872 died at her home in Kingston in October 10 in her eighty-seventh year. Her husband, the late Dr. J. M. Platt, was Warden of the Penitentiary at Kingston for fifteen years. She also had sent kindly regrets.

One of our truest friends was Charles B. Scantlebury, 1880, who was seized with a stroke of apoplexy at his store on the morning of September 30. He was taken immediately to the hospital but did not regain consciousness and died on October 2. Mr. Scantlebury had spent his life on College Hill and had graduated in the Commercial Course, also taking High School work at the College. His father and mother were faithful supporters of the College.

Mr. Scantlebury carried on the best book store in Belleville for many years, gradually introducing wall paper and decorating of houses and churches in all this region. He had also a successful wall-paper business in Winnipeg. All his children attended Albert College, three of his daughters graduating in Expression and one in Piano and another in the Commercial Course. Two of the girls and Harry took Partial Matriculation. Annually Mr. Scantlebury did necessary repairs and decorating at the College and to him was entrusted the rebuilding of Massey Hall in 1917. His home was open to students and teachers and all found a hearty welcome there. Two of his sons-in-law are Alumni of Albert College. The funeral was held on October 6, awaiting the arrival of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Osborne of Calgary. Dr. Bell of Bridge Street Church and Dr. Baker had charge of the service at Belle Villa on Highland Avenue where the family had moved the week before.

Lillie Boyce, M.L.A., 1886, died in the Hamilton General Hospital on October 11 from a stroke which seized her on October 8, while visiting her nephew and niece. Miss Boyce's early life was spent in Norham, whence she attended Albert College for three years. She was an excellent student, an earnest Christian and her influence was always helpful. She graduated in the Montreal General Hospital and nursed for years in that city till her aged parents needed her care. After their deaths, she lived in Brighton with her brother, Rev. W. S. Boyce. He, a sister and her brother, Dr. Ben Boyce of British Columbia had attended Albert College. For years Miss Boyce gave a donation of twenty-five dollars to the Mission Circle. She

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WHOLESALE and RETAIL

was a Life Member of our Alumni Association and was present at its organization.

Matthew Munsell Brown, B.A. (Albert '79), K.C., died at his home in Brockville on Sept. 23, 1930. He was Professor of Mathematics in Albert College for some time. He commenced the practise of his profession in Brockville in 1884 and by his integrity and ability built up a large practise. In 1894 he was appointed Crown Attorney and held that office until the time of his death. In 1928 he was appointed King's Counsel and the profession felt it was a well deserved honour. Mr. Brown was for many years solicitor for the Bank of Montreal for various municipalities and many clients. He was president of the Leeds and Grenville Law Association, and was esteemed and honored by all. He will be greatly missed in legal circles as well as all felt it a pleasure to be associated with him in business or socially. He leaves a wife and two sons, James Brown of Dalhousie, N.B., and Matthew M. Brown. Among the honorary pall-bearers were Right Honorable George P. Graham, Senator; Hon. A. C. Hardy, Senator, and His Honor Judge E. J. Reynolds. The minister officiating at the funeral, Rev. Dr. McLeod, said Mr. Brown was honest, just and kind, always above suspicion, always feeling that the law must be upheld yet tempering his mind with mercy and always exhibiting a love of Jesus Christ in his dealings with mankind. Many of Mr. Brown's relatives attended Albert College and are faithful Alumni.

Mr. Charles Clapp, a pupil of Professor Shephard in Expression died at his residence in Belleville on February 23. He was a confectioner and caterer in this city. Two years ago Mr. Clapp suffered a very severe illness from which he had not fully recovered. He was a faithful member of Bridge Street Mission. We tender sympathy to Mrs. Clapp and their young son.

Mrs. H. V. Allan died of pneumonia in February at Toronto and was buried beside her parents in the Belleville Cemetery. She leaves a son and daughter and one sister to mourn her loss. Rev. Mr. Geen officiated at the burial.

We offer sincerest sympathy with Miss Ory Shaw, M.A., graduate and former teacher of Albert College in the loss of her mother, Mrs. John Shaw of Trenton. Mrs. Shaw donated a scholarship in memory of her son, Lieutenant W. A. Shaw, who was killed in France.

On June 28, Dr. J. J. Farley died at his residence after a long illness. Dr. Farley attended Albert College in the sixties as did also his three brothers. He was College physician for years and was present at our Alumni Reunion in 1928.

We sympathize with Mr. Dawson of Bailieboro and his family in the recent death of his wife, Pearl Fisher, who was highly esteemed at "Albert" during her student days. She had never been rugged and only good care had prolonged her life. A son is now in attendance at "Albert".

Our sympathy is extended to Harold and Wes Nash, former students of the old college, whose father, Mr. Thomas Nash, passed away on February 23rd, after an illness of a very few days.

Mr. Nash was a Hardware Merchant in Wellington and took a keen interest in the affairs of the town. He was an active member of the United Church, sang in the choir and was interested in all church organizations. A devotee of clean sport, he was in his younger days quite an athlete. Wellington sustains a severe loss in his passing.

Harold, who was in partnership with his father, has taken over the business. Wes. is finishing his medical course in Western University.

Charles Lane, B.A., "Albert" 1879, died at his residence at River Plains, Chicago, in January. His father, Charles Lane of Aryusta, later of Napanee, was a member of the Board of Albert College from its foundation as Belleville Seminary until 1890. His only brother and four of his sisters attended "Albert". Charles was a successful lawyer for many years in Chicago.

Donald G. Bleecker died at his late residence on April 25, 1930. He attended Albert College in the early eighties and matriculated there, taking a course in Pharmacy and being one of Belleville's successful druggists. He belonged to a pioneer U. E. L. family,

one of the first settlers in Belleville. His funeral was one of the largest ever held in the city. Don was a general favorite for his geniality and interest in all phases of life. He was a warm friend of many Albert College students and teachers. We tender sincerest sympathy to his only sister, Ella Bleecker, also a student.

We offer sincerest sympathy to Rev. and Mrs. House. From the Missionary Monthly in June, we learned that they had lost their three daughters from diphtheria and that their adopted daughter Jean had died. Their son Nelson is Missionary at Nelson House, where he was born.



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